This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

New Millinery *at* Harvey Nichols

& CO. LTD.

Write for Catalogue of Advanced Fashions.

B.M. 160

Smart close-fitting Hat of Black Liseré trimmed with handsome Black Osprey. 6½ Gns.

B.M. 165

Becoming Hat of fancy Plait, under-brim of Tegal. Trimmed with band of moiré ribbon and two small flowers and foliage. 25/9

Harvey Nichols & Co., Ltd., Knightsbridge, S.W.

NEW SPRING TAILOR-MADE SHIRTS

Designed, cut and made by our own highly-skilled workers, from materials that we can recommend with the utmost confidence.

Smart well-tailored Shirt (*as sketch*), in heavy quality crêpe de Chine. New shape collar and revers, finished with two large pearl buttons. In ivory, champagne, pink, and sky-blue. Sizes, 13, 13½, 14, 14½, 15,

PRICE **32/6**

Also in heavy pyjama silk. Price **25/9**

And in white Lawn. Price **12/9**

Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore Street. (Cavendish Square) London, W

MILES AHEAD

SPENCER MOULTON

"Spencer-Moultons" are "Miles Ahead"—both figuratively and literally. They have proved by their staunch service and reliability to be wonderfully economical, and their effective non-skid qualities show to special advantage on Winter roads.

Price List on request.

GEO. SPENCER, MOULTON & CO., Ltd.
Works: Bradford-on-Avon, Wilts.

LONDON: 77-79, Cannon St. GLASGOW: 65-67, Bothwell St. LEEDS: 68, Albion St. MANCHESTER: Leo Swain & Co., 237-239, Deansgate. NOTTINGHAM: A. R. Atkey & Co., Trent St. IRISH DEPOTS: C. E. Jacob—Dublin, Belfast, & Cork.

SPENCER-MOULTON TYRES

P.C.B.—60

THE
"QUORN" ACTIVE SERVICE COAT
FOR TRENCH, CAMP, AND SADDLE.

Every detail for comfort, convenience, and necessity has been carefully studied and is embodied in this Active Service Coat.

SOME OF ITS MOST STRIKING FEATURES.

Absolutely waterproof and invulnerable to the heaviest rains.
Extremely light, weighing only a few pounds. Capacious concertina pockets at sides. Saddle gusset and straps to insides of coat for riding. Fronts of coat adjustable for marching. Wind-cuff straps to sleeves.
Detachable warm fleece lining, which can be used separately as a dressing gown or as a soft, warm covering at night.

Price { Without Detachable Lining - - - £4 4 0 } Post free U.K. 8d. extra. Abroad, 1/4 extra.
{ With Finest Soft Camel Fleece detachable lining to body and sleeves £6 10 0 }

TURNBULL & ASSER (Sporting and Military Outfitters)
71-72, JERMYN STREET, LONDON, S.W.
Telegrams: "Paddywhack, London." *Telephone: 4628 Gerrard.*

FORTNUM & MASON'S
Specialties
BY APPOINTMENT

Pure China Tea Per lb. 3/1.
From famous districts of China and Formosa.

Guards' Mixture Tea Per lb. 4/1.
Supplied for many years to the Guards' Club.

Choice Blend Tea Each 2/8.
Indian and Ceylon Teas in 1 lb. fancy boxes.

Galantine of Chicken Per lb. 3/6.
Truffled—about 2lb.

Potted Meats Per jar 1/6 & 2/-.
Home-made.

Choice Coffees 1/7, 1/9, 2/-, 2/3 & 2/6.
Whole or Ground.

Chocolate Truffles Per lb. 5/-.
Made with fresh cream.

Crystallised Fruits Assorted. Per lb. 2/6.
Wood Boxes Each 3/-, 5/6, 10/6 & 21/-.

Dundee and Rich Fruit Cakes
Fresh daily Each 3/-, 5/-, 7/6, & 10/6.

Special War Catalogue on application.
FORTNUM & MASON, Ltd.
182, Piccadilly, London, W.
Telephone: Regent 41. Telegrams: "Fortnum, London."

By Appointment to H.M. the Queen.
ROWE
THE CHILDREN'S SHOP
Wash Suits for Boys and Girls
(Cannot be repeated, nor Special Orders undertaken.)

For Jill
Practical Kilted Suit in Harris Linen and Zephyr, also in check Ginghams, white tops. For girls of 3 to 9 yrs.
12/6
Sent carriage paid.

For Jack
Fascinating Button-on-Suit of Harris Linen, with White Hair Cord Zephyr. For boys of 1 to 6 yrs.
10/6
Sent carriage paid.
Colours. Bieze, Grey, Sky, Saxe, Golden Brown, Lichen Green, Rose, Dark Helio.

106, NEW BOND STREET, W.

ELIZABETH Ltd.

SPECIALISTS IN CHILDREN'S SCHOOL OUTFITS.
LITTLE BOYS' FIRST SUITS.

LADIES' SIMPLE AND PRACTICAL DRESSES.
OVERALLS AND APRONS.

Little Boy's Suit in pale blue silk, white crêpe de Chine blouse,
52/6

Little Girl's Dancing Frock in embroidered net, from
3½ Gns.

GOODS SENT ON APPROVAL ON RECEIPT OF TRADE REFERENCE,

45, South Molton Street, W.
Telephone: Mayfair 3238

The Bystander, February 23, 1916.—No. 638. Vol. XLIX

The BYSTANDER

A LEAP YEAR IDYLL

The vogue among artists for omitting as many details as possible from their drawings is becoming more and more pronounced every day—doubtless owing to the subtle influence of the Economy Campaign. Our artist in his laudable desire to be "in the movement" has succeeded so well that the Editor has been reluctantly compelled to embellish his effort with a few marginal notes

ENTERTAINMENTS.

EMPIRE. "FOLLOW THE CROWD." ETHEL LEVEY, ROBERT HALE, JOSEPH COYNE, Fay Compton, Blanche Tomlin, Violet Englefield, Tom Walls, Roy Royston, Larry Ceballos, Charles Stone.

COLISEUM. At 2.30 and 8 p.m. HALL CAINE'S New Play, "THE IRON HAND," MARIE HALL, JAMES WELCH & CO. in "WHAT A BARGAIN," MABEL MANN, Rossi's MUSICAL ELEPHANTS, La Petite Nina's CYCLING SEALS, etc. Gerrard 7541.

LONDON HIPPODROME. Twice daily, at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. "JOY-LAND!" Entirely New Revue by ALBERT DE COURVILLE and WAL PINK. SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS, CHARLES BERKELEY, CHAS. DE HAVEN, etc., and Super-Beauty Chorus.

PALLADIUM. ARGYLL STREET, W. Managing Director, MR. CHARLES GULLIVER. Always the best Variety Entertainment in London. Three Performances Daily. 2.30 6.10 9.0 Programme for next week— REVUE, "KEEP TO THE RIGHT." MISS HETTY KING, VAN HOVEN, MAIDIE SCOTT, JAY LAURIER, SAM STERN, ATHOS & READ.

ADELPHI, Strand. A New Musical Play. TINA. Every Evening, at 8. Matinees, Weds. and Sats. at 2. GODFREY TEARLE—PHYLLIS DARE—W. H. BERRY. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tels. 2645 and 8885 Gerrard.

DALY'S. The George Edwardes Production. "BETTY." (332nd Time) EVENINGS, at 8. MATINÉES, WED., THURS., SATS., at 2. Winifred Barnes, Gabrielle Ray, Lauri de Frece, Donald Calthrop, C. M. Lowne, and G. P. HUNTLEY. Box Office 10 to 10. Telephone, Gerrard 201.

ST. JAMES'S. "THE BASKER." A New Comedy by CLIFFORD MILLS. Matinée, Every Day, at 2.30, and Saturday Evenings only, at 8.15. GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENEVIEVE WARD.

P & O and British India

Mail and Passenger Services.

Frequent and Regular Sailings from LONDON, MARSEILLES, etc. *Tickets Interchangeable.*

MEDITERRANEAN, EGYPT, INDIA, BURMA, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALASIA, MAURITIUS, EAST and SOUTH AFRICA.

Australian Tickets of P & O and Oriental Lines are also interchangeable.

For particulars of PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL SAILINGS apply at the P & O Offices, 122, Leadenhall St., E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C., LONDON.

For particulars of BRITISH INDIA SAILINGS apply GRAY, DAWES & Co., 23, Great Winchester Street, E.C.; P & O West End Office, 17, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.; or GELLATLEY, HANKEY & Co., Dock House, Billiter Street, E.C.

P & O Round-the-World Tours. Handbook on Application.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free)

(*Incorporated under Royal Charter.*)

FOUNDED 1851.

FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

The only special Hospital in London for the treatment of CANCER, Tumours and Allied Diseases. No "LETTERS" required.

Contributions needed for general purposes, for the Research Institute, and for the Radium and Electrical Department.

Bankers—Messrs. COUTTS & Co., 440, Strand. *Sec.*—FRED. W. HOWELL.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow: To any part of the United Kingdom, 1*d.* per copy, Canada, under 1½lb. 1½*d.* To any other part of the world the weight would be ½*d.* FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH and STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded.

The Most Humorous Pictures of the War

are those of Captain Bruce Bairnsfather, "The Bystander's" Artist at the Front.

In addition to being a weekly feature, THE BYSTANDER is now reproducing the above delightful sketches in colours, artistically mounted, suitable for framing.

REPRODUCTIONS NOW READY

In Colour. Price 1/- each.
Post Free 1/3

1.—No Possible Doubt Whatever.
2.—I'm sure they'll hear this thing squeaking.
3.—A Maxim Maxim.
4.—The Professional Instinct Again.
5.—That Evening Star-Shell.
6.—Where did that one go?

For those who wish for a permanent record of Captain Bruce Bairnsfather's drawings, THE BYSTANDER has issued the first portion under the title of 'FRAGMENTS *from* FRANCE'

48 Pages. Price 1/- nett.
Post Free 1/3

The humour of Bairnsfather's sketches speaks for itself, but what appeals more to Tommy is the fidelity to detail which could only be shown by one who had been there himself. No dug-out, billet, or mess-room will be complete without it.

APPLY, THE PUBLISHER, "THE BYSTANDER," TALLIS HOUSE, LONDON, E.C., OR "THE GRAPHIC" GALLERY, 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

BYSTANDER WAR COMMENTS

The Voice of the People

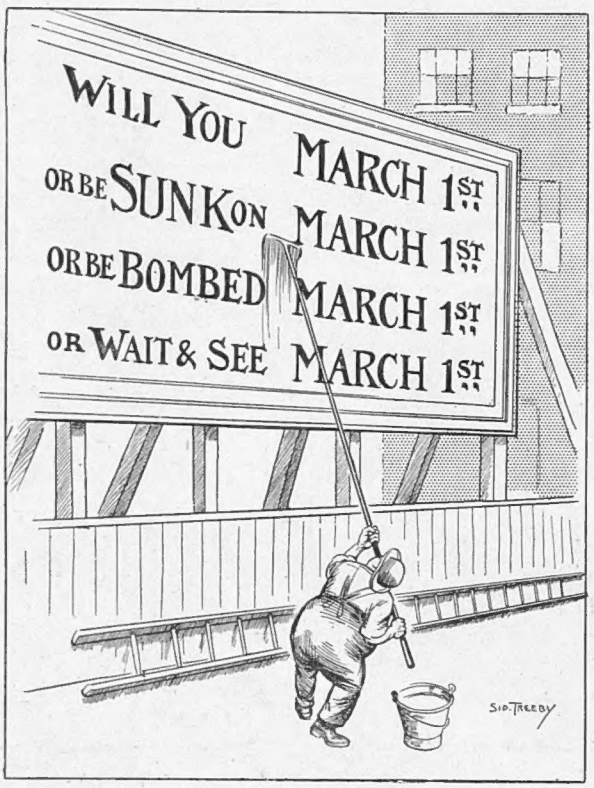
I FANCY it was counsel for that bright young White Hope of America, Harry Thaw, who first gave us the expressive denomination "brain-storm." There are a good many things in this war that give me brain-storm; and when I say brain-storm I mean a condition of baffled, helpless, hopeless exasperation; and when I say a good many things in this war I mean, for instance, the pious coroners on some of our air-raid victims who have been refusing to accept a verdict of wilful murder against the Kaiser and the Crown Prince.

Vox Populi, Vox Dei

THAT such a verdict should be returned by such a gathering as comprises the average inquest jury is to me the most significant of all symptoms, alike of the temper of the British nation and of the responsibility before God and before man of the Kaiser for the sins that are being committed in his name. *Vox populi, vox Dei.* I declare that when I read these verdicts I have a mental image of the voice and the finger of Heaven pointing at the Kaiser through all the red-handed brood of assassins about him and crying "Thou art the man!"

A Backbone-of-England Man

FOR consider the average inquest juryman what manner of man he is. He is not at all your class, sir. You somehow generally escape inquest service. He is a duller dog far than you; slower witted; nearer to the customs and conventions of his fathers; a tradesman, yeoman type; not necessarily a religious man, but certainly a God-fearing man in the sense of a profound belief in divine interposition; an over-military-age-man; a man who has lived forty, fifty, sixty years law-abiding and in peace, and his father before him; a man who calls his wife "mother" because the kids do it; a back-parlour man; a man who didn't raise his boy to be a soldier, rather disliked the Army, in fact, but who freely gave him for such when the call came; in a word, a backbone-of-England man. I say, then, that, being what he is, standing for what he stands, his collective verdict of murder against the Kaiser is a very solemn and a very dreadful thing—a very different thing, sir (or madam), from your lighthearted "As for the Kaiser—he ought to be jolly well hanged."



A WIDE CHOICE FOR EVERYBODY (IN MARCH)

What He Will Swallow—

HIS verdict means that right down in the sober, honest, simple, solid heart of England is a conviction that things are being done by the enemy in this war that ought not to be done, and that the man responsible for them must, and shall, be the man who (figuratively) pays for them and who stands to benefit by them. That heart of England (so to call its simple masses) accepts this war, and the tragedies war must bring, as a monstrous thing brought upon it by no fault of its own, but loosed pestilent-like upon mankind just because mankind is mankind, has experienced this calamity before and must experience it again. It accepts the spectacle of its sons being killed; of its business, its interests, its little private joys and hobbies and liberties being rudely upturned and ruined. It accepts all that war should bring it, though it has never known war in its immediate ancestry as all the Continental peoples have known it.

—And Where He Draws the Line

BUT there are practices that it will not accept; practices that its instinct tells it are no part of war; practices that it judges abominable amid all war's abominations, just as, even in streets that it is unsafe to walk at night, there are crimes that will bring out the roughest man and the worst woman to help catch and smash the criminal. The same instinct that in the old days made that heart of England condone or join in a fight with fists, a brawl with sticks and brickbats, but cry out in horror at the use of a knife, makes it in these new days uncomplainingly, *unresentfully* bear the knocks of war, but cry out in horror at murder by night from above of women, children, and defenceless non-combatants. Equally, the same instinct that in the old days would make it when wronged declare "I don't want to see no under-strappers. I want to see the *Boss!*" makes it now waste no hate nor words on the droppers of the Zeppelin bombs, but demand the full penalty of THE KAISER.

(*Continued on page 322*)

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (continued from page 321)

Refusing an Avalanche

I THINK a brain-storm is justifiable when one reads of coroners refusing to accept from their juries a manifestation in words of the spirit I have feebly attempted to describe. It is to me maddening to find people still watching this war, and all it means, through the spectacles of precedent, of good form, of feasibility—of everything that mattered, or seemed to matter, before the war and now matters not the rap of a drumstick. And yet—yes—you're right—it *is* silly to be annoyed because a coroner "refuses to accept" what the great heart of England is feeling. It is like nothing so much as a man "refusing to accept" an avalanche that is thundering down a mountain side upon him. These verdicts sweep past coroners, accepted or refused. They thunder on—to reach the Kaiser—one day!

The Big Call Up

THAT is what the papers called the summoning to the Colours of the remaining Single Groups and all the Single Classes. But not so very big, I fancy—not when you make allowance for all those millions of gallant souls who have gone before; for all those who mustn't go (starred); all those who needn't go (reserved); and all those who can't go (unfit). It doesn't leave many who won't go and are taking the Big Push, does it? In fact, far from the Military Service Act being a Big Call Up, I think in years to come, when Liberals are excusing themselves for ever having toyed with compulsion, they may quite justly plead that their bill, like the baby of the young woman without a wedding ring in "Mr. Midshipman Easy," was "only a very little one."

They Didn't Want to Do It

ODD how things affect one when at last they happen! I was a redhot, whole-hog compulsionist long before this war. Now that compulsion, ever so little of it, has come, I am hanged if I can see the boys (even the Derby boys) hauled up without just a tinge of a pang for the passing of the old love and a trifle of a tinge of sentimentality for the, so to speak, doing in of the youths who didn't want to do it. But they are a million times the better men for having done it, and they have my benediction.

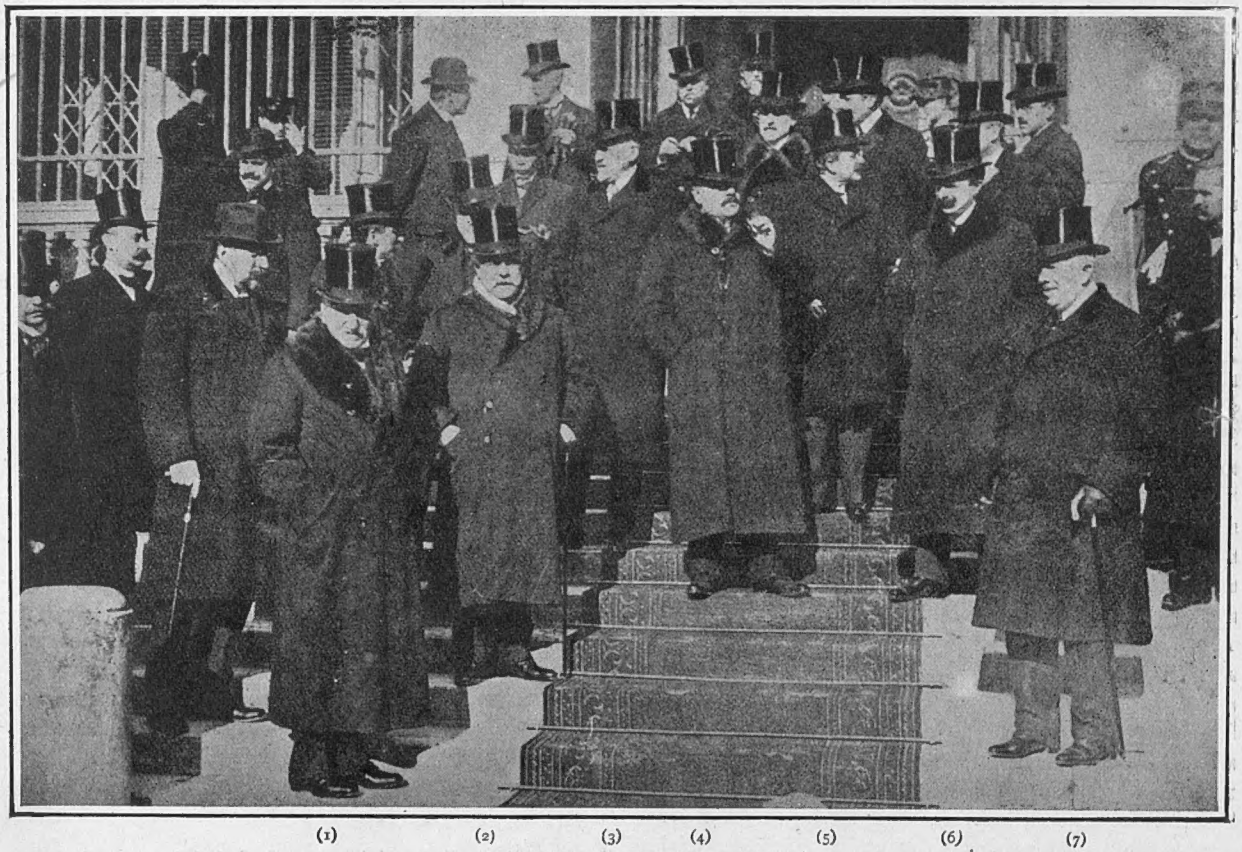
Women and Children First

THE Germans complain that the tightening of the British blockade is a sinful attempt to starve their women and children. But how were we to know that it was the German principle that in case of food shortage the men, being the stronger, take good care that they, at least, have plenty to eat, even if they have to let their wives and families go hungry?

A Super-Ship

EVEN before the war Germany was famous for novelties, and it seems now that her energies in this direction, having for the moment a restricted foreign outlet, are being directed to military and naval inventions at home. The latest novelty, according to the German papers, is an unsinkable ship. The novelty experts claim to have built a ship that is protected by layers of armour-plates with soft wads between the layers to make them resilient. When the ship is hit, she will simply bend instead of breaking, and can be straightened out between the

Cementing the Grand Alliance



(1) (2) (3) (4) (5) (6) (7)

M. BRIAND'S MISSION TO ROME

Cabinet Ministers and Ambassadors at the official banquet recently given by the Italian Government in honour of M. Briand and the French Minister. The Ministers, as numbered, are (1) the Italian War Minister, (2) the French Ambassador, (3) the Russian Ambassador, (4) the British Ambassador, (5) the Japanese Ambassador, (6) Signor Salandra, (7) the Italian Colonial Minister

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (concluded)

Simply Ripping

MEHMET: "That wretched Bear has got me from behind after all!! I'm sure I heard something go!!!"
WILHELM: "And this beastly Bulldog has gone and torn off the whole of my Kameruns now!!!!"

volleys. Perhaps a better invention still would be a ship built of india-rubber, so that when it was hit the shot would bounce back and hoist the shooters with their own petard.

⁂ ⁂

Another Revival

A MILITARY writer has already pointed out that the "impossible" has frequently happened in this war. No one would have believed a few years ago that in a war of heavy armaments opposing forces would have reverted to what is practically the hand grenade of a hundred years ago. And if Germany has really invented a ship that is impervious to shot and shell, we may yet see a revival of the old method of "boarding" enemy ships as the only way to dispose of them.

⁂ ⁂

The Erzerumour that Came True

LAST week we spoke of the need for more ginger. Apparently the Russians have had a good supply up their sleeve—judging by their extraordinarily magnificent coup at Erzerum. This is another instance of achieving the "impossible" and successfully storming the "impregnable" Those dismal Jimmies that talked about the transference of the Grand Duke Nicholas to the command on the Caucasus Front last year as being in the nature of an Irishman's rise are now likely to revise their ideas. What if the long dreary "stand fast" on the main Russian Front was foreseen? And what more natural than the transfer of such a general from an "As-you-were" front to a "Double-quick-time" arena?

⁂ ⁂

"The Bystander" in Court

A BYSTANDER cartoon was, as many of our readers will no doubt have noticed, the subject of a case brought before the Court at the Mansion House on Friday last. It is, of course, impossible for us to comment on the subject as Notice of Appeal against the decision has been intimated. The picture was intended as a joke, but it was no joke to us.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

IN connection with the new Government regulations regarding economy of paper, readers will greatly assist the Publisher to minimise wastage of "returns" by ordering THE BYSTANDER direct from the Publishing Office, or from Newsagents, instead of purchasing it casually.

Scions of an Irish Soldier-Peer

Photograph *Thomson*

THE COUNTESS OF CARRICK AND HER CHILDREN

Photographed at their residence, Claramont, Goffs Oak, Cheshunt. The Earl of Carrick, who was formerly in the King's Own Yorkshire L.I., and has been Controller of the Household to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, is now a Major in the A.S.C., serving as a Deputy Assistant Director of Supplies and Transport. His heir, Viscount Ikerrin, who is sixteen years old, is seen on the extreme left of the picture

"IN ENGLAND-NOW!"

A LETTER FROM "BLANCHE" TO A COUSIN IN THE COLONIES

"All poudre d'amour and nakedness and fluffy corn-coloured hair"

LONDON, *February* 21, 1916.

DEAR COUSIN—

THE war in the air, and shall we hit 'em back (if we can), and who's to be Air Minister (if anyone): this week's new Vote of Credit (costs a lot going to war, doesn't it?): the rising price of everything: what'll be in the new Budget: the calling-up of all the bachelors, and the calling-in of all the dug-outs: can't we give the Navy its head: the Big Push (*Taisez vous! Méfiez vous!*): economising, and will the Government make us—this is what we're all talking about.

* *

ABOUT economy—Mr. Walter Long's been saying, "We've changed all our habits in eating and drinking. We no longer buy expensive clothes or expensive cars, and no longer see able-bodied footmen, capable of men's work, handing round teacups in the drawing-room." But—well, surely the President of the Local Government Board must have been living in retirement lately? For as the vulgar have it, "I *don't* think!"

* *

EAT, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow—the deluge. . . . That's the spirit of the times, as far as the outward eye can see, anyway, here in London now. The before-Lenten weddings seem showier and expensiver even than the before-Christmas ones. At the last big naval one there were special trains and a banquet and 500 gorgeous gifts on show, and white heather posies for the guests, and a ball overnight, and everyone pricelessly arrayed, with the war-bride in old lace draperies, the baby bridesmaids in pink chiffon and wreaths of roses, and the bride's mother in "blue chiffon, rubies and diamonds."

BUT to see London really war-economising you must saunter into the Savoy for supper one Saturday night. Positively, if I told you all, "you wouldn't believe me!" as they say in *To-Night's the Night*. Should think they could hardly find waiters enough to collect the money, and they're so full up with supper-eaters that now you dance downstairs instead of in the supper-room. Same thing at dinner, same thing at the theatre in between, and oh! yes, of course, there is *one* tremendous economy—we all drink stuff at a bob instead of a guinea a bottle now. But that's because we can't help it.

* *

PROVES one thing, though, doesn't it? In war-time, anyway, it's quite possible, evidently, to put in a quite good time without being even distantly in touch with Bacchus. One even dances on ginger-beer (but only till 12.30, of course), and the Sunday school diet (which may be modified by the experts) doesn't even keep away the chorus ladies.

* *

THESE all too prominent signs of the times simply pour in, more than as usual, if anything, with the khaki-ed lads of the village, all *poudre d'amour* and nakedness and fluffy corn-coloured hair and carmined pouting lips and large pearls and six-inch heels, and their conscious little rabbit faces positive marvels of baby-bloom make-up. And there's ragtime all the time, of course—I suppose all the musicians are married or consumptive, or is this kind of war-work exempted under the Act?

* *

IN the Park—we *do* go cheerfully to war, we Britons, don't we?—well, of course, Society *may* be busy making munitions, or canteening, or nursing, or

(*Continued on page 325*)

"IN ENGLAND—NOW!" (continued from page 325)

pouring out tea for Tommies, but, apparently, it gets an hour or two off now and again. Anyway, there's a regular binge of healthy, happy people getting up appetites for lunch along the Row same as ever any fine bright morning, or sitting on the green chairs in the sun, contemplating the crocuses in the grass and the cavaliers on the tan, and airing their priceless Pekes, the dinkie darlings.

❋ ❋

CLOTHES, too—of course, khaki or navy blue is the only wear for the b-hoys, except when they're on leave, when mufti's necessary or you can't go anywhere you want to. But what *I'm* looking for is a woman in one of those last year's frocks we all said we were going to wear for three years or the duration of the war—you know, tight skirts of a modest length, and that sort of thing. They must be hiding somewhere, or, perhaps, they're the ones who are doing the munitions.

"We all drink stuff at a bob instead of a guinea a bottle now"

❋ ❋

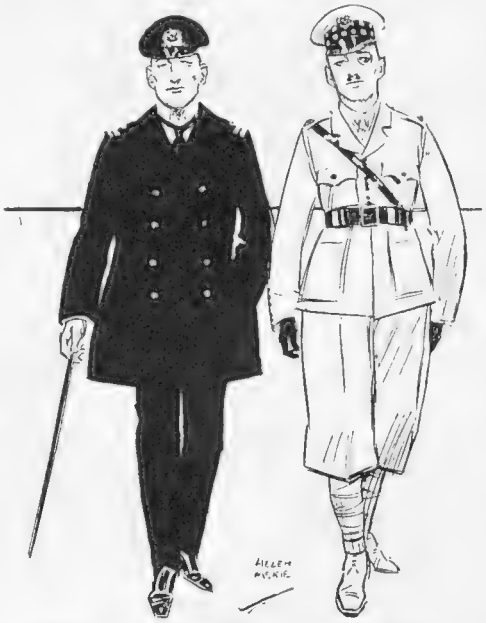
AS far as I can see, clothes are more extravagant than ever. The out-of-door coat and skirt must be marvellously cut, the "shirt" with it of a diaphanousness that won't wash and demands the most m-psy undies, not to speak of the fiercest furs to keep the draught off, and the crinolined 1840 indoor frocks the sort of thing the "little dressmaker" would come a fearful cropper over, while at Ciro's and Murray's and places you can see any night of the week the kind of hat that costs what'd keep a wounded soldier for a year.

❋ ❋

AND theatres lead the way in fashions, as in morals, and the new ones in the revue at the Empire, like Irene Vanbrugh's in *Caroline*, are really not a bit warlike. Nor are the sayings in the latest Maugham comedy, which have a smack of that drawing-room epigram business they said the war was going to put an end to.

❋ ❋

YOU know the sort of thing—"My belief is men don't *want* to marry. It's not in their nature." "No man feels like marriage before luncheon." "I don't let my dearest friend see me before I've done my hair." "That infallibly leads to disaster—when people marry because they want to."



"Khaki or navy blue is the only wear for the b-hoys"

❋ ❋

STILL, Mr. Maugham's always of the moment, too, of course. There's a quarrel about a bath. Caroline's is Futurist and Robert's Presentist, the ordinary white-tiled affair—just like a Tube station, Caroline says. "I should be afraid of a boy putting his head in and crying 'Tickets, please!'" I know quite a lot of girls who'd pose just that way.

❋ ❋

SEEMS it's not only in London now that we're having pleasure as usual, or more. There are even private dances, I hear, in Cairo, and they're not feeding on bully beef and biscuits, either, at Shepheard's, which swarms with the Services. And at Malta "a perfectly fearful scramble dining at the Club or the Osborne," a soldierman on his way to the Persian Gulf has just written me. "The place is cram full of nurses in uniform and mufti, and officers by the hundred."

❋ ❋

HERE, too, in spite of the strenuous work and the care of the wounded in the hospital ships and on shore, there are quite gay times in between whiles, and to hear *Bohème* done by an Italian company the opera house was simply packed—a blaze of colour, tempered by dark blue and khaki. And two hours beyond the harbour bar their ship only just managed to give the slip to a "cast-iron kipper," as the Tommies call it.

❋ ❋

APROPOS of opera, I'm rather amused to hear from New York how for the pure American public the Russian ballets, *Scheherazade* and *L'Après midi d'un Faune*, have been so purified, not to say watered-down and toned-up that, as someone's put it, "they came out of the laundry so respectable that they almost floated." And as there'd been some of the watering process already on their way from Paris to London, soon we'll be able to take the children, shan't we?

❋ ❋

AND won't they be pleased, the Russians, who've such a charming genius for impropriety they make it seem quite artistic? Though, of course, as Mr. Hugh Walpole says in that wonderful book of Russia in war-time, "The Dark Forest," having read one's Turgenieff and one's Dostoievsky, one *is* apt, perhaps, to take a too romantic view of those really quite primitive people, our Eastern Allies.

❋ ❋

"REALLY we're neither savages nor the other thing," says one of them. "We have simply a skin less than you Englishmen. We are a very young people, a real and genuine democracy, and we care for quite simple things—women, food, sleep, money, quite simply and without restraint. In Moscow they eat all day and are not ashamed. Why

(Continued on page 328)

Wife of a Soldier-Politician

Photograph *Lafayette*

LADY HAMAR GREENWOOD

Whose husband, the officer commanding the 10th Service Battalion of the South Wales Borderers, has been gazetted Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General at the War Office. A native of Ontario, where he served in the Canadian Militia, Sir Hamar Greenwood is a member of the English Bar as well as a soldier, and has sat in the House of Commons as M.P. for Sunderland since 1910. Lady Greenwood is a daughter of Mr. Walter Spencer, of Fownhope Court, Herefordshire, and was married in 1911

"IN ENGLAND—NOW!" (concluded from page 326)

should they be? In Kieff they think always about women, and do not pretend otherwise. . . ." And so on.

❀ ❀

"WE show our eagerness, our disgust, our disappointment, our amusement, simply, as the mood moves us. We have no sense of time, or method, or system. But we care for ideas, for which you care nothing in England. We are pessimists, one and all. Life cannot be good. We give way always to life, but when things are at their worst we are relieved and even happy. You Englishmen seem solemn to us, but perhaps that's your tranquillity that's so unlike our moods and nerves, by which we kill ourselves dead before we are half-way through life." Which helps to explain a good many things, doesn't it?

❀ ❀

ONE of our tranquil ones, by the way, has just written me all the way from the wilds of British East Africa to say he looks forward to my letter each week—"because it's so friendly, and my only friends out here are fearsome-looking natives. When I've quite finished with it I swop it with another chap for bananas and pineapples."

❀ ❀

HE sends me ten shillings, the dear thing, to buy "mouth-organs, nosebags, or anything else so long as it helps a little bit. I feel I ought to be 'out there,' but I'm too blind, and they wouldn't have me, though I'm ready and willing if they want me."

❀ ❀

AND there's another ten shillings from "some Canadian cousins," for which my most grateful thanks. I think I'll spend it on something nice for some men in the trenches. This is how one parcel I sent was received. "Tons of thank-yous. Our dug-out was the scene of a feast such as would not have compared unfavourably with a Lord Mayor's banquet. My gun detachment (seven of us) did themselves really well, and I'm afraid it was more of an orgy than a meal."

❀ ❀

SOUNDS rather material—doesn't it?—but, of course, as we know they can be quite terrifically poetical sometimes, even in the trenches. Here's more from my gunner man—you remember, the one who wanted (also in "verse") to kiss my lily hand, etc.

"A *thousand* thanks, my dearest girl,
You've turned my head! It's in a whirl
To think that you could be *so* sweet
And gracious, my poor rhyme to meet!
I m *not* licentious, really, dear;
But *lonely*, love, without you here.
Really seems to be getting warmer and warmer out there. Spring, I suppose.

❀ ❀

WELL, well, even Mars had his weak moments. When you come to Rome with me—if we ever have those delightful times again—I'll show you one of the loveliest of all the lovely things in the Museo delle Terme, the young Mars having a moment off from the real business of life and wrapped in a reverie about—well, I suppose she was a goddess. By the way, Venus has been shining away like anything lately, even in the London skies—that we're able to see now, thanks to the Zepp darkness.

❀ ❀

APROPOS of Mars and his ways, I'm taking no responsibility for the correctness or otherwise of these, which a man in the Glosters sends me from the trenches, but I think they're rather sweet, don't you? He calls them Ten Standing Orders for British Infantry in France:

1. The Colonel is thy only Boss, thou shall have no other Colonels but him.

2. But thou shalt make unto thyself many graven images of officers who fly in the heavens above: of Staff Officers who own the earth beneath, and of submarine officers who are in the waters under the earth; thou shalt stand up and salute them, for the C.O. thy boss will visit with field punishment unto the 1st and 2nd degree on those that salute not and shower stripes on those that salute and obey his commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Adjutant in vain, for the C.O. will not hold him guiltless who taketh the Adjutant's name in vain.

4. Remember thou shalt not rest on the Sabbath Day. Six days shalt thou labour and the seventh day is the day of the C.R.E.; on it thou shalt do all manner of work, thou and thy officers, thy non-commissioned officers, thy sanitary man, and the Kitchener's Army who are within thy trench (for instruction).

5. Honour the Army Staff that thy days may be long in Corps Reserve, where one day they may send thee

6. Thou shalt kill only Huns, slugs, lice, rats, and other vermin which frequent dug-outs.

7. Thou shalt not adulterate thy section's rum ration.

8. Thou shalt not steal, or at any rate not be found out.

9 Thou shalt not bear false witness in the Orderly Room.

10. Thou shall not covet the A.S.C.'s job; thou shalt not covet the A.S.C.'s pay, nor his motors, nor his waggons, nor his tents, nor his billets, nor his horses, nor his asses, nor any other cushy thing that is his.

❀ ❀

JUST off now to do some more war-work. An R.F.C. man's giving me tea at Rumpelmayer's. The idea is that I'm to cheer him up. Another lonely soldier. . . .

With love, yours ever,

BLANCHE

Photograph *Kate Prugnell*

THE VISCOUNTESS ESHER

Who has recently been awarded the Royal Red Cross. Renowned for her devotion to Red Cross work, she is a Lady of Justice of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem and also has the Order of Mercy

Outward and Visible Signs

OF THE UNITY OF PURPOSE OF OUR ALLIES

Photograph *Alfieri*

A MEETING AT THE FRONT BETWEEN KING ALBERT OF BELGIUM AND GENERAL JOFFRE

THE GRAND DUKE GEORGE OF RUSSIA

Photographed in Tokio during his recent visit to Japan paid with the object of cementing the Russo-Japanese friendship

Further instances have been forthcoming of late of the complete accord which exists between the Entente nations. Especially significant were the visits of the Grand Duke George of Russia to Japan, and of the French mission, headed by M. Briand, to Italy, both of which have been attended with the most satisfactory results

"They Never Will Be Missed"

I.—THE PARTY POLITICIAN

His idol is "Our Great Leader," who presents him with ready-made opinions; his creed is the utter infallibility of his own Party and the noisome depravity of all others; his ideal is to be M.P. for ever and ever, with some tit-bit of an office or some tag of a title to exalt him above his fellows. He is known to his Whips as a sound man for the reason that he does whatever he is told—without a question. To his constituents he is one of the inevitable facts of life—like the seasons. The Party Machine sees to that. We must examine that Party Machine.

When Peace is proclaimed we shall return to Party Government. They may not be the same Parties (it is difficult to think that they can be), but there certainly will be a Party to bolster up the Ministry and there will be an Opposition which will seek to batter it. This, indeed, is the essential machinery of Representative Government. In theory the machine is admirable. In practice it is an abomination.

The country is blocked out into constituencies, and the machine is to be found in each one of them. No ordinary candidate has any sort of chance unless he is backed by the machine men and has the stronger machine working for him. And once in the House, he himself is caught up into the machine and becomes part of it. He speaks or is silent as the machine orders. He votes as the machine commands. There is no exaggeration whatever in this. It is a plain statement of deplorable truth.

The natural and, perhaps, the most lamentable, result is that many strong men of independence will not touch politics with a forty-foot barge pole. They know in the first place that, unless they make a slavish submission to the machine, they will not be elected, and even if they were elected the machine would have a strangle-hold on them in all they sought to achieve. So many of the men elected are inferior—often shockingly inferior, and the country suffers in consequence. Legislators in straight-waistcoats are the machine's tribute to the Mother of Parliaments.

But there are Members of Parliament who are not slaves to the machine, and the tragedy is that there are not more of them. They are mostly what one might describe as "characters." There is something in them that claims special indulgence. When once they have dominated their own constituencies in the sense that they are supported there by all Parties they care nothing for the machine in the House. Sir A. Markham is typically one such. Mr. Gibson Bowles and Mr. Harold Cox were two more. But the machine drove the latter two stalwarts out of their constituencies to the loss of the nation.

Your ordinary politician is, for the most part, a puny nonentity so far as statecraft goes. Probably he is glib of tongue and has his parrot usefulness in rehashing the speeches of his Leaders and in shrilling forth Party cries and demands. Or, better still, he is wealthy and silent and a cheerful greaser of the expensive wheels. These dumb sycophants are a shocking dead-weight on progress, and by their idolatrous acquiescence in the Party view they blot out all national outlook. Instead of being a quickening impulse to Leadership they deaden it. Their Leadership becomes inert and self-satisfied.

To get rid of the dead-alive Party man is not nearly as difficult as one might imagine. Except on the few supreme dividing issues between Party and Party, the Whips should be called off. On nineteen questions out of every twenty members should be free to speak as they think and vote as they wish. Then only should we have a real standard of personal values, and with freedom would come life. Independence in the House would create an appetite for independence in the constituencies. To-day, the most inefficient persons shelter themselves behind the claim that they voted straight with their Party. If only they have to decide for themselves the electors will know whether they voted according to common sense.

The real curse of the machine lies in the fact that it obscures the utter lack of qualifications. It glorifies the talker and the trickster, and gives no chance to the sound practical man. It is the State-politician who must take the place of the Party hack. The State needs the best, and must have the best, although the machine may be scrapped in the process.

The popular call is for "Business Men." Has anyone analysed the membership of the House to see how many "Business Men" are there at this moment? There are enough to control a dozen Empires, but they are as closely enslaved to the machine as anyone else. Of practising lawyers the number is absurdly disproportionate. They enter the House under the suspicion, at any rate, of using Parliament as a professional stepping-stone, and they are prompt machine-worshippers, being accustomed to talk to instructions.

Taking the House as a whole, it would be an insult to suggest that it contains the best brains and the strongest characters of the nation. Many, I grant frankly, have given up much to go there out of a perfectly honest desire to do some good. But in too many of these cases a laudable purpose suffers through lack of equipment. They are *not* the best men, and should not stand in the way of better. Others there are who are nothing but time-servers and self-seekers, or rich men but incompetent, or the unhappy husbands of ambitious wives. And the machine makes much of them, and some of them make much of the machine. Come, let us be practical and tackle the machine first.

This War of Attrition

SHE: "I see you're back from the front"
HE: "Good gracious! Have I got as thin as all that?"

ONE WHO KNOWS

BY ONE WHO DOESN'T

Introduction

"One Who Knows" is the amateur strategist, who has lately come forward in his might. The Government, including Lord Kitchener and his experts, does not know how to conduct the war. The Light has been vouchsafed exclusively to the man who occupies a corner seat in the City train. If only *he* were at the head of the Government!

Let us thank Heaven for the crowning mercy that he isn't.

For Instance

There is the Zepp trouble, for instance. Our aviation experts are wrestling with this problem day and night, and are burning the candle at both ends in their efforts to get the right answer to the difficult sum.

Nevertheless, "One Who Knows" is positive that if we had five (or is it ten?) thousand aeroplanes on the coast to meet the Zepps half-way, we could bowl them over like ninepins. Yet, somehow, the Government isn't bowling.

There is Paris, for instance. Why is it that the Zepps have never dared to attack Paris? For the very simple reason, etc., etc. "One Who Knows" had got the details with mathematical precision; but since the recent raid on Paris, "One Who Knows" feels he knows enough to decline to discuss the matter just now.

IT CAN'T BE DONE

CURATE (discussing the drink question): "If you can't afford ale you can have cocoa"

VILLAGE REPROBATE: "But who ever heard of anyone drinking half a gallon of cocoa?"

"One Who Knows" has got another point. We have no Air Minister! It is obviously for this reason that our aeroplanes do not sight the invading Zepp from afar, and soar up aloft and put salt on its tail. This clamour for an Air Minister seems to be an implication that our Ministers have so distinguished themselves by their conduct of the war that we want more of them. Whereas . . .

I can remember a time when, owing to the shuffling of the political pack, we were without a Government for some three or four weeks. But the business of the Country seemed to be going along just as usual, if not more so.

The "Sham Blockade"

"One Who Knows" is quite hurt about the blockade. He has information, which is, apparently, denied to the Government, to the effect that Germany is really being well-fed owing to the criminal negligence of Downing Street. "One Who Knows" doubtless has got at the truth of the matter, as far as the battered and mutilated condition of that commodity is recognisable nowadays. The rest of us are, unfortunately, in the dark.

One day we read in the papers that the people of Berlin are so hungry that they have to go out and fight a policeman to divert their minds; and, the next day, "One Who Knows" is writing to the papers to say that, thanks to Asquith and his crowd, the Berliners have enough food for themselves and a little left over for the other pigs. Brethren, what is Ter-ruth?

Revenge!!!

Just now it is a question of reprisals. "One Who Knows" is quite sure we ought to bomb Germany from the air in order to put the fear of God into the heart of the heathen Hun. Sir Evelyn Wood, who knows quite a lot about war in its reddest phases, has assured us that reprisals have no military value, and he is supported by other authorities on the gentle art of winning decisive victories. But these merely military men cannot know so much about it as "One Who Knows," and so one clear call for reprisals continues to arise from the very knowing ones of Shepherd's Bush and Golder's Green.

Tall Talk

It is true that the members of the Government in days gone by did talk a little too loudly. The justly celebrated nest of hornets that was going to dig the rats out of the sinking ship, or something of that sort, has, somehow, failed to materialise; but, then, Cabinet Ministers are only mortal. Whereas "One Who Knows" is immortal. If only he were not!

The Germans talk quite as much as we do, and to as little purpose. The only difference is that we said we were going to do it, and didn't; while the Germans say they have done it when they haven't.

Let "One Who Knows" give the Government a rest for a bit. After all, the Government has the monopoly of the exclusive tips from the stable; and, as a matter of sportsmanship, we ought to presume that it is doing its best. It has been written that every nation has the Government it deserves—even though we may not know what we have done to deserve it. A. G.

Where East Meets West

IN THE COMMON CAUSE OF HUMANITY

A UNIQUE STUDY IN BLACK AND WHITE

Taken at the Hospital at Brest, of a nurse of the Croix Rouge Française, with two of her charges. She is the wife of a French naval officer on active service, and is devoting her whole time to nursing the wounded black soldiers of the French army, who are themselves pledged to the equally humane task of avenging the victims of outrage and violence

The Bystander in Paris

HAM AND A RAILWAY JOURNEY

"You know, what astonishes me most," he said, "is the as-you-were-iness of so many things [he is an Englishman who has been spending some months in America]. I expected to find France all topsy-turvy with the war. Yet I came through from London by way of Dieppe in a quick train with a restaurant car, and here we are drinking whiskies and sodas at midnight in your club without even a treating law to interfere with it." "Twelve o'clock, is it?" said the man opposite. "Confound it! I shall have to walk home again." "Live far away?" asked my guest. "Garches," said the other man. "Missed my last train. And I shan't get home till about four." My friend rubbed his nose.

⁂

"Oh, by the way," he said presently. "I have heard from Georges. He has been slightly wounded—stopped a bullet with some teeth, he says, and if I can get leave to come down to Q——, he'll meet me there. What does he mean about getting leave?" "Oh, that's part of the as-you-were-iness of things," I said. "I think I'd rather like to come with you." "Great!" said he. "Q—— is only an hour and a half's journey. Ring me up on the telephone to-morrow morning, and if we can both manage it we'll get down there some time in the afternoon, and lunch in the train." "Yes," I said. "But we won't go to-morrow. We'll go the day after. We shall be busy to-morrow."

⁂

We *were* busy next day. We had to get our passports stamped and signed for Q——, and counter-stamped and counter-signed, and to do that we had to interview numbers of bland and polite soldiers in bleak buildings in different parts of Paris. We also had to interview police officials who were less bland. My friend was rather impressed. "Shall we lunch before we go?" he said, "or eat a big breakfast, and lunch when we get there? Or shall we lunch in the train?" "Lift that telephone off the hook," I suggested, "and inquire." "About lunch?" he asked, puzzled. "No," said I, "about the train. We never look trains up now in books. They change them so often. We just ring up the railway station and inquire." We were told that the only convenient (!) train would leave the next morning at a quarter to six. It was advisable to see that our papers were in order, and to get to the station half an hour before. I translated this faithfully. "Well, *I'll* see it through now, anyhow," said the man who had been impressed by the as-you-were-iness of things.

⁂

So as not to rouse two households, I spent the night (*si j'ose m'exprimer ainsi*) with him at the bachelor flat which belonged to the man we were going to visit. Directly after we had got to sleep, the *concierge*, in curl papers, and very little else except purple slippers, made a nightmare appearance, and said we must hurry. We snapped on electric lights and hurried. The *concierge* thought we might have some little difficulty in finding a cab so early. We had, but we said "*C'est la guerre*" to each other, took turns in carrying the little valise, and tramped across Paris in the dark.

⁂

It was very cold, and the fog was one of those melting fogs which adds to the discomfort of the breakfastless-and-unaccustomed-to-it early riser. The cab we found at last, with Methuselah in charge. It was on its way home, the old man told us. I think it must have been on its way to its last home. The horse certainly was. Just as we realised that our only hope for the train would be to make Methuselah a present of the valise and run for it, we met a taxi-cab with real petrol in it. That saved our lives, for it meant time for hot coffee. And we drank it in a tobacco shop and trotted across the road to the station. "There were no *brioches*, so I got a couple of sandwiches," said my friend. "Pretty hefty ones they are, too." And I smiled bitterly. I don't know whether you have met the French ham sandwich. The art in making it consists in dividing a very broad chunk of bread with a strip of fat ham. There is no mustard, because when you have forced your mouth open to an angle of forty-five degrees, the desperate effort required to bring your jaws together through the sandwich brings the water into your eyes without any need for mustard.

⁂

"I shall be glad when our two hours are over," said my travelling companion. I offered him a cigarette. Disillusionment would come later. He had already learned that there was no restaurant car on the train, and I had told him that the journey might take more than a couple of hours. Also, that we should stop frequently. At about half-past twelve, when I thought he was ready for anything to eat, and the train stopped conveniently, I suggested a snack. Sandwiches again, of course, but the ham was older and a more fruity brand than the Parisian sample. We had another snack at 3 p.m. It was an old pig, this time, but a fat one, and it had been dead a long time. Still, it didn't put our teeth on edge like the wine did, and we got into Q—— at half-past four and did wonders with an omelette. The journey had only taken about eleven hours instead of the pre-war ninety minutes. When we sat down to dinner with our friend from the trenches, the waiter said, "Messieurs the plat du jour is some delicious boiled ham. . . ."

It was rude to say it, but it rhymed with ham.

John N. Raphael

As Cosmopolitan as Ever

EXCEPT FOR THE UNREGRETTED ABSENCE OF GERMANS

WOUNDED SERBIANS OUT FOR AN AIRING AT NICE

A NEW ZEALAND CAVALRYMAN, AN ITALIAN ARTILLERYMAN, AND AN AUSTRALIAN MOTOR-TRANSPORT DRIVER

INDIAN OFFICERS ON THE PROMENADE DES ANGLAIS, NICE

Photographs

A TUNISIAN AND A BELGIAN

The Tunisian is the son of an Arab chief and is serving with the French Army as a volunteer

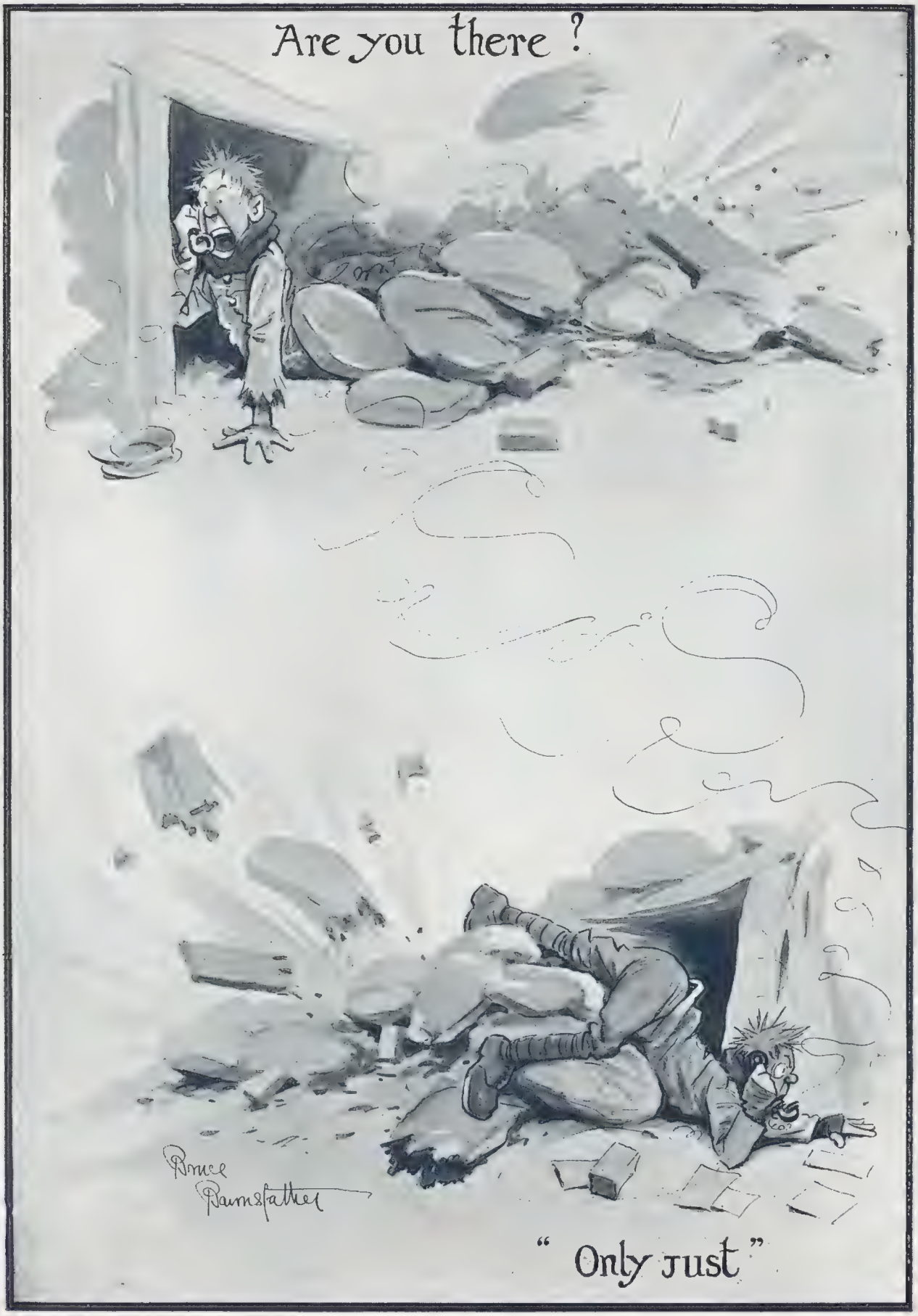
A. Baudouin

A GROUP OF BRITISH OFFICERS

Nearly restored to health and making the most of the sunshine

The Riviera, in place of a rendezvous for cosmopolitan society as it was in peace-time at this season of the year, has now become a recruiting centre—for health—for the wounded soldiers of the Allied Armies

"S. O. S."



THE HARD LINES OF COMMUNICATION

BY CAPTAIN BRUCE BAIRNSFATHER

[*Captain Bairnsfather's sketches appear exclusively in "The Bystander" each week.*—ED.]

"Somewhere in Flanders"

THE SOUVENIR HUNTER

BY "JACK JOHNSON"

My Dear Bystander—

One of the most familiar of the old saws which brightened the days of our childhood gave us to understand distinctly that in accordance with the mysterious laws which govern the Cosmos, it may be taken as an established fact that everything comes to him who waits, and experience of the great world-war has shown that this simple adage applies with equal truth to the bellicose era in which we are involved as it did to the piping times of peace.

Huskinson has found it so. Huskinson has got the souvenir fever in its deadliest form. He would exchange his only pair of breeches for a fuse that took his fancy. Though he owns a small museum containing specimens of every known form of frightfulness, from the latest thing in gas cylinders to a variety of German picture-postcards (presumed to be humorous) of Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Asquith, picked up on the spot, yet his clarion note goes ever up to Heaven for souvenirs—more souvenirs. Nothing seems to satisfy him. It is rumoured that he is collecting the stock for a curio shop he intends to open very shortly in the Tottenham Court Road.

Huskinson's prayer was answered yesterday. Fate ordained that a bag of shrapnel should dissolve above him at an unfortunate moment, and the next thing he remembered was a sweet-faced little sister coming softly to his bedside and whispering in his ear—very gently—the joyful information that the operation had been most successful, and that there had just been extracted from the fleshy portion of his back thirty-four—gramophone needles!

Whether this points to a shortage of munitions or just a merry quip on the part of the Hun it is impossible to determine, but certainly—as the surgeon observed to his dresser—it is some record!

Perhaps one of the greatest hardships of the war has been the absence of distractions, the need of something to divert the mind occasionally from the monotony of the daily round, the common task. This is the general rule, and yet at the same time it sometimes happens—for so ordered is the world—that while excruciating ennui is the lot of one, to another it falls to dally with all that life holds dear.

There are some happy British faces in a certain sector that I wot of. Not two miles behind the trenches lies a—what do you think? Why, a brewery! Think of it! The place where beer first sees the light of day. Could anything be more comforting, more grateful?

Out of respect for German crumps, the brewery works (very gingerly) at night, and, marvellous to relate, it has never once been shelled. Here in this happy hostel throngs of smiling, mud-caked warriors gently quaff the Heaven-sent beverage, thin stuff it is true, but refreshing none the less, and once their fill is quaffed it is obvious that further deglutition would be supererogatory. You may see them disport themselves at leisured ease with half-shut eyes, and in a condition of restful inertia watch the beer being made. It is the acme of the contemplative. Even modern war is not without its moments of pure, unclouded joy.

Yours ever,
Jack Johnson

GAS-TRICK TROUBLE

"Wot's matter, Erb? Been 'it?"
"No, worse. Just 'ad a find—'arf a dozen rum bottles, all full. 'Ad a swig at one of 'em—an' it's that bloomin' stuff you put on your gas-'elmets'

The Public are Warned—

WITH APOLOGIES TO THE PRESS BUREAU

THE Public are warned against attaching credence to the persistently circulated reports as to the decease of H.M. Queen Anne. The state of H.M.'s health has not been altogether satisfactory for the last century or so, but there is no immediate cause for anxiety.

NOTICE is hereby given that it is a breach of all the Hague Conventions to open fire on hostile aircraft with pea-shooters, and people so doing lay themselves open to reprisals. It must be remembered that the range of the average weapon of this description is small compared with the height at which a Zeppelin usually flies, and even a successful shot cannot do much more than excite the anger of the enemy. The use of high-explosive peas is prohibited.

IT is considered necessary in the interests of the Public to put them on their guard against the current rumours that honesty is the best policy. Such unfounded reports, though not absolutely indictable under any British law that has yet been framed, tend to hearten the enemy and damage the cause of the Allied Powers.

THE American word "some" has been declared contraband of war, and all persons convicted of either importing or exporting it will be liable to internment for the period of the war, or such longer period as may be considered desirable in the interests of the public sanity.

THERE is no foundation for the —— announcement that a big naval battle has been fought off ——, and that —— English battleships, —— cruisers, and —— destroyers have been sunk by the ——. The statement is a —— invention of the —— enemy.

MISUNDERSTANDINGS having arisen owing to the statement, which has appeared both in private letters and in the public Press, that our soldiers are giving the enemy socks, the public are warned against accepting this expression in its literal sense. Any soldier convicted of trading with the enemy in the manner indicated would be liable to prosecution under the Act specially framed for such offenders.

THE rumour that the War Office are considering an invention for constructing trenches in the air is devoid of foundation. No such scheme has been submitted for their consideration as yet. This statement falls within the same category as the canard that the Admiralty have been catching large numbers of submarines by the old-time device of putting salt on their tails.

DUTY'S CALL

DOCTOR: "What's the matter? Air raid?"
SPECIAL: "Yes, doctor, two heirs—twins at 'The Gables'"

MORE "FRAGMENTS FROM FRANCE"

Happy Memories of the Zoo

"WHAT TIME DO THEY FEED THE SEA-LIONS, ALF?"

BY CAPTAIN BRUCE BAIRNSFATHER

[Captain Bairnsfather's sketches appear exclusively in "The Bystander" each week.—ED.]

Palpitating Pictures from Fa

WILL IT COME TO THIS?

MLLE. CRINOLETTE

Now appearing in the Revue at the Pallaseum in one of her latest creations. (Note tiny parapluie for the protection of plume)

A PEEP THROUGH A PERISCOPE

SHOWING AN AMERICAN LINER IN THE OFFING

DRESS ECONOMY IN WAR-TIME

A GROUP OF YOUNG LADIES IN THE' NEW REVUE, "WELL I NEVER!"

FROM THE

A THRILLING PICTURE O
Taken in the clouds from another
earth may be disti

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS

SIR THEODORE THINGUMY AND LADY GODIVA GOAHEAD ARRIVING AT THE CHURCH BEFORE THE CEREMONY

THE LATEST FASHION

MARRIAGE OF SECOND-LIEUT. FIREBRAND, THE FAM
TO LADY LE
Brother officers of the bridegroom forming a guard of hono

In offering to our readers this page of exclusive photographs, procured, as they will readily understand, at great troubl
contemporaries. We flatter ourselves

r and Near *(exclusive to "The Bystander")*

CLOUDS

F A WAR-PLANE AT WORK
aeroplane. (A segment of the
nctly seen below)

THE LIGHTER SIDE

TOMMIES IN THE TRENCHES TAMING RATS

A DÉBUTANTE?

"MIMSIE"

Second daughter of Lord and Lady Hardup, who but for the war would have been presented at Court this season

CHARLIE CHAPLIN IN PRIVATE LIFE

SNAPSHOT OF THE GREAT CINEMA COMEDIAN CROSSING FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

A SECOND COUSIN

SECOND-LIEUT. LEAPYEAR

Second cousin of Lady Lena Leapyear (whose wedding is illustrated below), with his favourite fox terrier. But for his duties in Mesopotamia he would have been the bridegroom's best man

NABLE WAR WEDDING

OUS INTERNATIONAL CRICKETER AND FOOTBALLER.
NA LEAPYEAR
our. (Reading from left to right: The bridegroom, the bride)

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS

SIR THEODORE THINGUMY AND LADY GODIVA GOAHEAD LEAVING THE CHURCH AFTER THE CEREMONY

le and expense, we feel it only right to admit that we are fired by a desire to emulate the enterprise of some of our s that we have succeeded "à merveille"

An Extra Special Edition

THE NEW "SHELL OUT" AT THE COMEDY THEATRE

THE CLUB GIRL SCENE

The clubs "personified" are (left to right): The Jockey Club, The Motor, Travellers, St. James', National Sporting, Army and Navy, Savage, Press and Garrick Clubs, University Club and Yacht Club. In the centre is the Club Man, Mr. Garry Lynch

Photographs

MISS DARTON

As "Yacht Club" in the Club Girl scene

Mr. George Manton as Mr. Green and Mr. Fred Emney as Mrs. May in the amusing skit, "The Arrival of a Rival," which is one of the new features of the Revue

Weather and Hays

MISS FORD

As "St. James' Club" in the Club Girl scene

The great popularity of the original "Shell Out" at the Comedy Theatre, was to a large extent accounted for by the fact that it was real Revue. The second edition, in which the traditions of Revue have been just as carefully adhered to, is proving even more successful than the first

BYSTANDER SHORT STORY

THE SHELL

BY CECIL STARR JOHNS

It would be waste of time to try and describe Clare Frensham. No one could deny her beauty, nor could her hair, features, grace, and beauty of limb and body be adequately expressed without combining all the Arts.

Her complexion was in keeping with the red gold of her hair, her expression was mobile and fascinating.

When Major Vibart first met her she was living in a state of mental chaos. For some little time her thoughts had been occupied with mental pictures of war, fashioned through the agency of illustrated weeklies, and interesting untruths, pleasantly narrated in the daily papers. To these pictures had been added the joy of reaching the mature age of twenty-one, the sorrow of losing the aunt with whom she had lived the greater part of her life, and the excitement of inheriting a very considerable fortune.

From an antiquated atmosphere reeking with early Victorianisms she had plunged suddenly into an entirely new phase of life, and was staying in a large hotel at a well-known and fashionable seaside resort. As chaperon she had chartered an ex-companion of her deceased aunt.

The novelty of mingling with mankind in the bulk fascinated her; never before had she met it, save in books. Modern life had been closed to her, she knew little of the ideas of the world; and the little she did know, only through one athletic and enterprising curate, who had found in her, strangely enough, the kind of soil in which he delighted to propagate his spiritual ideals.

Major Vibart began to woo with a desperate sincerity of purpose, which could only be the result of one of four things:

Extreme youth. Vibart was thirty-five.

Extreme debt. Vibart was wealthy.

Extreme cleverness. Vibart was not clever enough for that.

Extreme ignorance. Vibart was ignorant of most things appertaining to the opposite sex. Among his brother officers in the Blankshires he was looked upon as good-natured, industrious, brainy, and an anchorite.

Within ten days of their first meeting Clare and Vibart became man and wife.

Vibart had won her by the glamour of his khaki, the bullet wound in his cheek, and his undoubted interest in the world of books, which until now had been her only world.

Her love for him had been almost entirely a mental attraction in their brief engagement, but with marriage came an awakening which caused her real surprise. Life widened for her to an almost incredible degree. She found that her nature possessed a side which never before had presented itself to her with any startling vividness.

The honeymoon lasted five days, and then Vibart was ordered back to France.

Five days! Such a short space of time, but to Clare they had been bewildering, and made her feel as though she had only just begun to live.

For some weeks after her husband's departure she lived in a state of anxiety, caused chiefly by acute introspection. Her love for Vibart was real, and yet with all its sincerity she wondered whether she would not have preferred that the spiritual side of his nature should have been less noticeable in their relation to each other. Vibart's ingrained chivalry, his high ideals, his generosity and self-restraint appeared to her almost as selfish unselfishness.

She treasured every scrap of a letter received from her husband, trying to read in a simple narrative of life in the trenches, or account of a concert in billets, that his longings were as hers.

Then she went away alone, telling her companion that she did not know where she was going, but would send her address so that letters could be forwarded. For a few days the simple life on the moors of Devon satisfied her. One evening, after a long fatiguing walk, she picked up a paper and found that Major Vibart, of the Blankshires, was missing, reported killed.

. . . . . .

The shock to Clare was terrible. For a considerable time her brain refused to perform its usual functions. She was stunned and helpless.

Her companion arrived in answer to an urgent telegram, and then commenced a period of calm, soothing, healing influences, which after a while had effect on the distraught and grief-stricken girl.

From every source they tried to obtain definite news of Major Vibart. They applied everywhere, advertising, interviewing. They could find no trace of him.

He had been seen in one of those countless retirements from captured trenches. A shell had burst, apparently, near him. Afterwards his identification disc had been found, but unattached to any body.

For months Clare lived in an unsatisfied dream, she could not believe that her husband was not living; she refused to talk or think of him as dead.

She began to erect a monument of virtue, sacred to him, supplying from her fertile imagination those things which were essential to its perfect completion. A monument; and yet she really believed him to be alive.

In the slumbrous village where she stayed she gradually resumed a cheerful outlook on life.

In the spring, she began to find the peacefulness of bucolic existence trying to her nerves. She bade farewell to Devon, and proceeded to the same hotel where she had first met Vibart. This return brought her no pangs, no morbid fancies, only sweet memories.

She was charmingly affable to all the people in the hotel who wished to be affable to her. She listened quietly and sympathetically to the garrulous semi-invalids who growled at the cook in one breath, for bad cooking, and God in the next, for their bad health. Clare knew that the cook could not hear, and hoped that God would not. She found herself in popular demand as a monosyllabic listener.

(All rights strictly reserved)

(Continued on page 344)

And then—well, what happened has happened so often before. Clare spoke to someone merely in common courtesy, but it paved the way for further conversation.

She found herself attracted by the masculinity of her new acquaintance. She compared his appearance to that of her husband. He was certainly better looking. His chin was firmer, his nose more masterful, there was, too, in his voice a greater depth. She remembered that the more highly pitched voice of her husband had seemed out of place in a man.

For a week she spoke each day to the someone, and each day the time spent in his company grew longer. One day at the end of the week, when she came down to breakfast, she cast a look round to where her friend usually sat. He was not there.

She turned, and went back to her room as though she had forgotten something. Once within, she locked the door and stood perfectly still, her fingers trembling at her lips. She was white with a terrible emotion. In the short space of time necessary to glance round the room she had arrived at a conclusion which racked her whole being: she was in love.

It seemed to hit her in the face, she grew dizzy with the effort she made not to scream. It was appalling. She upbraided herself, using all the oaths of a limited vocabulary, for having allowed herself to think twice of any man other than her husband. Then a great self-pity took possession of her, and the scalding tears ran down her cheeks. She sobbed and choked with compassion for herself.

Three hours later she was on her way to London. Here, for some weeks, she remained absorbed in her own misery, fighting with all her conscience, covered with the armour of her mind, against the remorseless attacks of savage love.

The cause of all this turmoil reappeared upon the scene, and commenced to lay siege to her heart in the most approved method of modern life.

It always appeared wonderful to Clare that she held out as long as she did. Had she been free, she would have married at once, but the firm conviction that her husband was alive made her fight desperately.

Once she tricked the man she loved cleverly and fled. It was her last effort, so when he found her again there was no more hesitation; she gave herself to him without further thought or desire to save herself.

Now, when all the past should have been obliterated, when the memory of a few days of marriage should have been wiped out, she began to remember Vibart more keenly. She experienced all the delight of a great love, complete and overpowering. Her lover was more to her than her husband could ever have been, yet, though her happiness was supreme, so was her grief at her betrayal of everything she had held sacred. She could not forget, try how she would, and many hours were spent in abject misery at her abasement.

Her lover seemed to delight in tearing down her moral ideals and offering others of a lower, animal type to replace them. He jeered at the signs occasionally seen upon her face, of the spiritual torment she endured.

For over two years their *liaison* continued, without any scandal being attached to her name. Then he decided to go to France, and with docility she packed up and followed him.

A celebrated French surgeon, of an age which permitted his admiration, begged for permission to call upon her. She gave her consent willingly, charmed by the white-haired old man. He came, and still speaks of that afternoon as one of the most pleasant of his recollection. Clare sparkled for him as she could for anyone who attracted her.

He, in his turn, told her many interesting things from his vast experience, of wonderful cures effected in the very presence of death, of extraordinary examples of the surgeon's art. He did not speak only of his own achievements, but of those of famous men all over the world.

Clare asked him to tell her which piece of work of his own had pleased him most. Without any false modesty, yet with a curious detachment, he did so. It was a story of a soldier, who, apparently dead, with his face in tatters from the explosion of a shell, had been treated so successfully that he was now alive with a face upon which the marks of his injuries could hardly be traced.

"Ah, Madame, how I worked and thought over that case. I made literally a new face. I had no photograph to guide me. I do not know what he was once like. His name I did not know until long afterwards. When I allowed him, he told me that I had certainly improved upon his original looks. I do not know what his character was before his injury, but I did not care for it afterwards. A shock will often change a man completely, and he was cruel, Madame, very cruel, and I do not like cruelty, but it was a marvellous piece of work. What was his name? Why, strangely enough, it was the same as your own; he was an English officer in the Blankshires, I think. Now, Madame, I must really tear myself away."

Clare's teeth chattered as she stood listening to the retreating footsteps of the surgeon. She shook from head to foot. Her eyes stared horribly. Dimly she heard the voice of her lover talking to her visitor, and then the surgeon's voice, which cut and mutilated with every word:

"It is *drôle*, Monsieur Vibart *Mon Dieu!* it is *drôle*. I have just been telling that charming lady of how I rebuilt your face, never dreaming she was your wife. A thousand felicitations.——"

She heard the voices die away—the steps of her husband outside. She made no movement as he entered. He stood in front of her with a smile upon his lips. He knew she knew. Cruelly he sneered, as he said slowly:

"A charming tale the surgeon told, did he not? My virtuous wife."

With a harsh, animal cry, Clare struck him across the face.

"You brute," she cried, "you vile brute!"

CECIL STARR JOHNS

Pretty by Name and Nature

Camera Portrait *Hugh Cecil*

MISS KYRLE BELLEW

As Mrs. Pretty, the fascinating widow in the successful play at His Majesty's Theatre, "Mrs. Pretty and the Premier." This is the first photograph taken of her in one of the dresses which she wears when playing the part

ARTISTS AND SOLDIERS TOO!

An O.T.C. Exhibition at the Leicester Galleries

War and Peace

"You have done wonderful work since you came out. You have furnished some of the finest leaders of the Army from your ranks . . .," was one of the phrases with which Lord French took leave of the Artists Rifles O.T.C. when on his way to England. The gallantry of the corps, which many of us at home had known decades ago, had been proved by the Field-Marshal in the midst of the horrors of war. The generous *camaraderie* of the old days of peace had stood the bitterest of tests, the skill and courage of both officers and men had been proved again and again. This does not surprise anyone who has known them, but that those who happen to be painters should have lost nothing of their artistic cunning on campaign is certainly remarkable.

COLONEL SHIRLEY

A life-like portrait of the O.C. 2nd Batt. Artists Rifles, by Second-Lieut. A. E. Cooper

Places in France

Second-Lieut. W. Lee Hankey appears to have improved in technique, and his "Artists' Billets at Bailleul" and his "Flight from Belgium and France, 1914-15" show great charm and acute observation. Many friends of the regiment will note drawings which suggest various places abroad and at home where the artists have been at work—in more senses than one. Mr. Eric Sharpe gives "Ypres, April, 1914," already a footnote to history, and Mr. Handley-Read is reticent and effective with his "Somewhere in France." Others send pictures suggestive of home training, such as Captain A. H. Hall's "The Tower of London" and Mr. James Thorpe's "High Beech, September, 1915." Mr. Thorpe also adds to the gaiety of the exhibition by some humorous drawings such as "Publicity," and to its attractiveness in "Souvenir of Westward-Ho" and "The Edge of the Moor." Indeed, foreign service is not the note of the present collection. Mr. Lance Thackeray ranges from the "Thames at Moulsford" to "Dierout, Upper Egypt," and Mr. Montague Smith from "Entrance to a Temple, Yokohama," to a "Castle in Switzerland," with admirable result. Among the strongest paintings here are the "Wooded By-way" and "The Lane, Cornwall," by Mr. F. Dobson, whose work after the war should attract all who are interested in modern English painting. Mr. Dobson shows by other pictures here that he is the servant of no particular method, but already accomplished in many manners.

The O.C. in England

Colonel Shirley, the O.C. 2nd Battalion Artists Rifles, is cleverly painted by Mr. A. E. Cooper, who also sends some other interesting paintings, among which "The Pardon" is finely conceived and charming in colour. Another Colonel of the Regiment is, of course, the well-known painter, Walter C. Horsley, who sends one of his accomplished, if rather tightly handled and mannered pictures, "The Disciple, Mosque of Almas, Cairo."

A Memorable Collection

Architects are famous for their work in this greatly appreciated O.T.C. Among them Captain Charles Blomfield sends some excellent drawings, of which the new dining-hall, Wellington College, is of especial interest. Captain Hall has a collection of London studies, which are all attractive, and many of the prints, such as Mr. Garrard's lithograph, "The Pool of London," and Mr. Wheatley's etching, "Susannah," add considerably to the importance of an exhibition which will always be memorable both for the cleverness of many of the artists and the extraordinary circumstances in which their works have been brought together.

Egan Mew

ARTISTS' BILLETS AT BAILLEUL

At one time the 1st Batt. of the Artists had their billets, which had previously been occupied by German officers, at Bailleul. Mr. Lee Hankey shows part of the interesting old town under war conditions, with excellent artistic effect

By Second-Lieut. Lee Hankey

Roused at Last

INDIGNATION MEETING OF OLD RESIDENTS OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM TO PROTEST AGAINST ITS BEING CLOSED FOR THE DURATION OF THE WAR

LONDON NIGHTS ENTERTAINMENTS

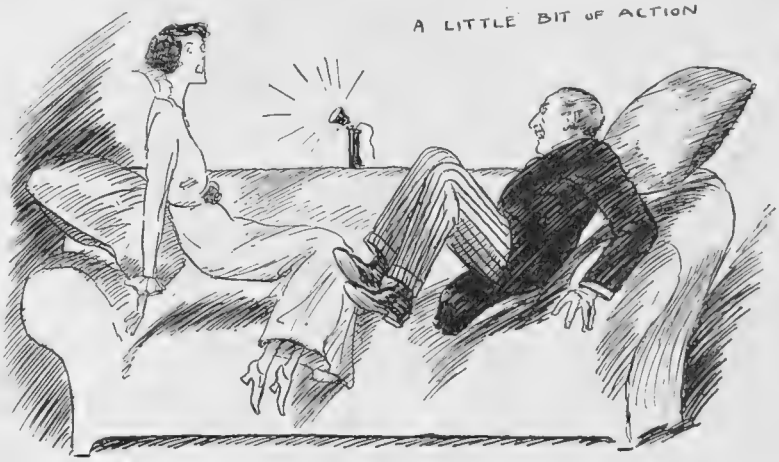
"Caroline" at the New Theatre

BY "JINGLE." ILLUSTRATED BY NORMAN MORROW

THIS is a light and airy play written in the vein of gentle *insouciance* affected by worldly people before the war, when they had time to think of themselves and their own little emotions. It is a happy and agreeable memory of the world that was, and it has the extra advantage of being acted most excellently by a distinguished company. The story is of the slightest. It is about a man who falls in love with a widow and wants to marry her; and to most people this would seem like labouring the obvious. It is generally understood that if you fall in love with a widow you have got to marry her. She will see to that all right.

❋

WHEN the curtain rises Caroline Ashley has been a widow, to her knowledge, for several hours. Her indifference concerning the tragedy might be put down to lack of taste if there were not extenuating circumstances. To begin with, the late Mr. Ashley has died abroad. On previous occasions news of his death had reached his wife; but it was subsequently discovered, to her undisguised regret, to be "exaggerated." Caroline explains to her dearest friend that she has been separated from her husband for ten years. She does not know why they parted: she "thinks it was because he had adenoids." And now the cause of his death is announced as having been cirrhosis of the liver, and her friends are too generous to explain to her the cause of a trouble of that kind. But everybody seems glad that Ashley really is dead at last, because now Caroline can marry Robert Oldham, who has worshipped her for ten years, though, thank goodness, she has nothing to reproach herself with—a cryptic saying of which I shall not attempt the exegesis.



TROUBLE ON THE TELEPHONE: MISS VANBRUGH AND MR. LEONARD BOYNE

❋

CAROLINE has several lady friends, one of them, an ingenuous spinster named Maude Fulton, being quite perfectly represented by Miss Lillah McCarthy, whose acting is one of the delights of the piece. Miss Fulton is a spinster of uncertain age, whose interest in the love affairs of other people—having none of her own to worry about—reaches the degree of morbidity. As soon as she arrives on the scene she protests that she is sure she has been followed in the street by a man; and she adds that she rather liked the experience than otherwise. It is she who takes all possible care to see that Caroline shall be left alone with Robert Oldham so that he may propose marriage to her after all these long years of patient and, as we are assured, discreet devotion.

VERY IDLE TEARS: MISS IRENE VANBRUGH, MISS LILLAH McCARTHY, AND MISS NINA SEVENING

❋

THIS brings us to the crux of the play. Caroline (Miss Irene Vanbrugh) is very careful to put on her best frock for so momentous an occasion as a proposal of marriage, and thus she is a little pained when Robert Oldham seems to have his doubts as to whether he will make a serious proposal or not. The fact is, as one of Madame de Staël's admirers explained as his reason for not marrying that brilliant woman, Robert is afraid that if he marries Caroline he will have

(Continued on page 350)

Comb-liness Personified

Photograph *Underwood*

SEÑORITA TORTOLA VALENCIA

The famous Spanish dancer, who first came into prominence in London at the Gaiety under the management of the late Mr. George Edwardes, and later in Reinhardt's revival of "Sumurun," which had been played at the Theatre Vaudeville in Paris, and in which Señorita Valencia created all the dances. At one time the Señorita was very well known throughout Germany, particularly at the Munich Kunstler Theatre

LONDON NIGHTS ENTERTAINMENTS (concluded from page 348)

FIRST SHE WOULD AND THEN SHE WOULDN'T

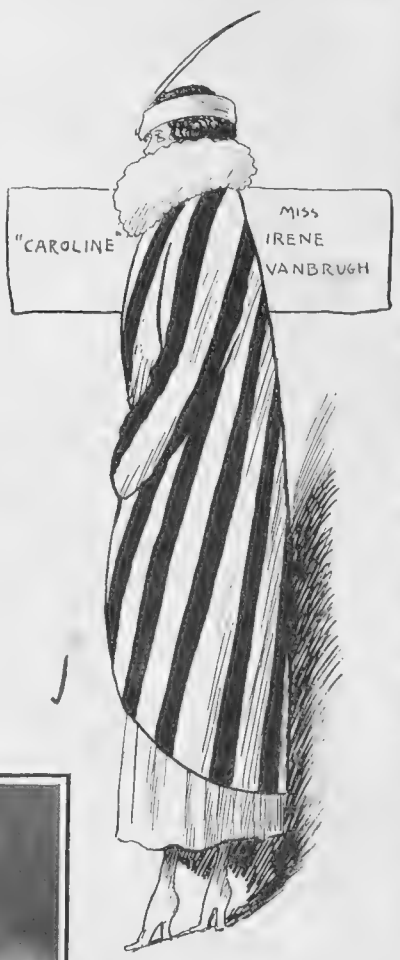
MR. LEONARD BOYNE
THE INCONSTANT LOVER

nowhere to spend his evenings. I suppose, even in war-time, no man of the world spends his evenings at home if he can help it.

❋

THIS love-scene (more or less) is one of the gems of the piece. It is played with an altogether charming lightness by Miss Vanbrugh and Mr. Leonard Boyne, who interpret its butterfly character with complete success. The fact that Caroline practically has to prompt the proposal off her own bat adds to the delicate fun of the scene; and we are almost prepared for her subsequent protest that as Robert does not seem so keen on the match, it had better not be proceeded with. Caroline even goes to the length of asking her medical attendant to propose to her, after she had summoned him to her presence to deal with a quite imaginary indisposition. The medical man (Mr. Dion Boucicault) is very frank as to the nature of Caroline's *malaise*. He tells her that she is merely the victim of that tiresome complaint, middle age, and that if she doubts it, she should make a note, the next time she takes her walks abroad of the fact that nowadays the policemen one meets seem very young. Thank goodness our own local police are nearly all "specials," and everybody knows they are not chickens; so that I personally have nothing to worry about on the score of age, anyhow. The play is concerned with quite a pre-war world, but it is none the less interesting on that account. After all, it does us no harm to remember that there was once a blessed hour when we lived and moved in the piping times of peace.

JINGLE



MISS VANBRUGH AS A LADY WHO CHANGES HER MIND

MLLE. HELENA DOLLI

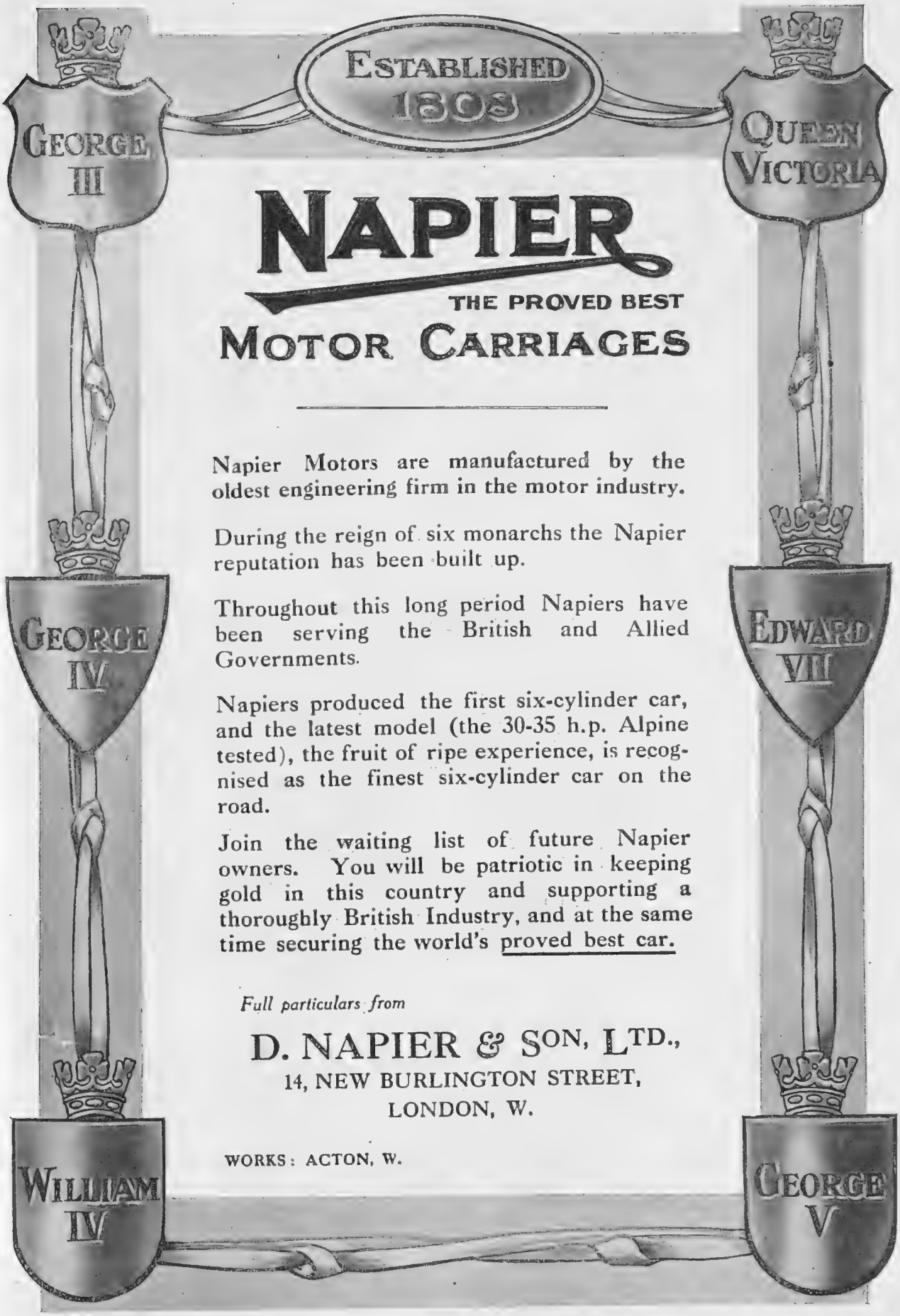
The English Prima Ballerina Assoluta of Dal Verme Theatre, Milan, and Verdi Theatre, Florence, who will make her first appearance in England since the outbreak of the war at Mdme. Vernon's Matinée Dansante, in aid of St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blinded Soldiers and Sailors, on Tuesday, February 29, in the Queen's Small Hall

For British Prisoners

AT the Queen's Hall to-morrow afternoon (February 24) will be held the Two Arts Concert, in aid of the fund for providing food for British prisoners of war. Mr. Ben Davies will return to the concert platform for this occasion, and other artists of distinction will be Lady Tree, Miss Madge Titheradge, Miss Lilian Braithwaite, and Mr. W. H. Berry. Tickets range in price from one shilling to half a guinea.

A Correction

BY a slip of the pen, which was not detected until too late, Miss Colette O'Neil was incorrectly stated in last week's issue, on p. 279, to be playing in *L'Enfant Prodigue*, at the Duke of York's Theatre instead of at the Kingsway Theatre, to which the piece has now been transferred, and where it is repeating its former success.



NAPIER

THE PROVED BEST

MOTOR CARRIAGES

Napier Motors are manufactured by the oldest engineering firm in the motor industry.

During the reign of six monarchs the Napier reputation has been built up.

Throughout this long period Napiers have been serving the British and Allied Governments.

Napiers produced the first six-cylinder car, and the latest model (the 30-35 h.p. Alpine tested), the fruit of ripe experience, is recognised as the finest six-cylinder car on the road.

Join the waiting list of future Napier owners. You will be patriotic in keeping gold in this country and supporting a thoroughly British Industry, and at the same time securing the world's proved best car.

Full particulars from

D. NAPIER & SON, LTD.,
14, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,
LONDON, W.

WORKS: ACTON, W.

The Vision Feminine

By "EFEMERA"
Illustrated by Hill Clarke

"True, he calls it a harem—but there it is"

THE ENGLISHMAN'S HOME

It is an extraordinary thing that there should be so few women architects. Perhaps I am wrong; they may exist, but one never seems to hear of them. This is all the more strange, since domestic architecture would appear to be an occupation singularly suited to women.

From time immemorial a woman's interests have been supposed to centre in her home; indeed, her activities have generally been restricted to her household. And yet her house is designed, built, and arranged for her by men who have no real understanding of the requirements of domestic business. It would be quite as logical were offices, workshops, and factories planned by women having no practical knowledge of the work to be done in them. Doesn't this possibility open vistas to the imagination? When it comes to every-day life, the *façade* of a house, the æsthetic or stately arrangement of reception-rooms, are far less important than the usually neglected host of details.

"Madame has no room which she can exclusively call her own"

From this point of view the shortcomings of the male architect are numerous and amazing—I am wrong: they are not amazing, when you stop to think that his chief consideration is the comfort of the men of the house—that of the women is of secondary importance. Odd, isn't it, that the house which chivalrous man proclaims to be the fitting sphere for his womenkind should not be built primarily with a view to feminine convenience?

This is particularly evident in the small house, which can only cater for the most elemental needs. These are, according to the male architect: kitchen, servants' rooms, and hall, dining-room, drawing-room, two or three bedrooms, dressing-room, and study, the latter two ear-marked for the Head of the House. Thus you see that while *monsieur* has two apartments reserved for his sole and unquestioned use, *madame* has none which she can call exclusively her own; for except in comparatively rare cases she shares a bedroom with her husband, and the drawing-room is common property. And yet it is *madame*, not *monsieur*, who spends the greater part of her days at home. The house is her place of business, social and domestic, as well as her residence. Consider, also, that while woman is rightly supposed to devote more time and attention to dressing than man, she has no apartment reserved for that special purpose. This is the Englishman's home (accent on the man); even the benighted Turk sets aside a portion of his house for the use of his women. True, he calls it a harem—but there it is.

You may object that the large house provides abundantly for feminine comfort, what with morning-rooms, boudoirs, etc., but that is no fair instance; the only real test is what is the irreducible minimum of comfort as exemplified by the small "gentleman's residence" cited above.

Even in the big house, what male architect deigns to concentrate his mighty mind on the proper arrangement of a kitchen with a view to convenience? What interest has he in the saving of unnecessary steps by the comfortable juxtaposition of cooking-range, sinks, cupboards, and larder? He may, and probably does, dispose these objects with faultless symmetry, but he will put the cupboard for pots and

(Continued on page 354)

Shoolbred's

All Wool

FLANNEL KHAKI SHIRTS

First Quality,

13/6 COLLARS 1/6

The correct shade of Heather Khaki

Postage to France and Mediterranean 1/- extra.

Other Qualities:

KHAKI FLANNEL 9/6, 10/6, 12/6 Collars 1/6

KHAKI CEYLON FLANNEL 9/6, 10/6, 12/6 Collars 1/6

KHAKI TAFFETA FLANNEL 10/6, 12/6 Collars 1/6

KHAKI TAFFETA FLANNEL (1st Quality) 15/6 Collars 1/9

KHAKI OXFORD COTTON 7/6, 9/6 Collars 1/-

KHAKI ZEPHYR COTTON 7/6, 9/6 Collars 1/-

KHAKI SILK . . . . 18/6, 21/- Collars 2/-

KHAKI KNITTED SILK TIES, 2/6

List of Service Uniforms and Equipment sent Post Free.

Tottenham Court Road, London, W.

True Economy means buying the best at the price.

"Viyella"

(Regd. Trade Mark).

ALL-BRITISH

Shirts and Pyjamas

"If I've got them at the same time— Why didn't I buy 'Viyella'?"

Exceedingly durable, soft, light yet warm, refined in appearance, chill-preventing and unshrinkable, 'Viyella garments have all the practical qualities which constitute real economy. They are obtainable ready-to-wear or made-to-measure in weights and patterns suitable for all seasons.

OF ALL HIGH-CLASS OUTFITTERS.

"Viyella" Shirts and Pyjamas can only be obtained through Outfitters; but name and address of establishment nearest or otherwise suitable to you will be forwarded by manufacturers upon request; also booklet "A Material Consideration," if desired.

Wm. Hollins & Co., Ltd. (Wholesale only), 8a, Viyella House, Newgate St., London, E.C.

Charm Every Care Away

Snake Charmer

Cigarettes

for

Connoisseurs

HIGH CLASS

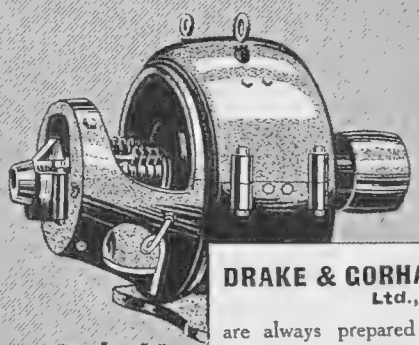
AROMATIC TURKISH

Per Packet of Ten

BOUQUET 7½d. SIZE

QUEEN 10½d. SIZE

May be obtained at all the branches of Salmon & Gluckstein, Limited, or post free direct from their Warehouse, 2-14, Clarence Street, St Luke's, London E.C.



Electricity

utilized for

Power,

FARM MACHINERY, DOMESTIC APPLIANCES ETC.

Lighting,

Heating,

Cooking,

Pumping,

ETC. ETC.

DRAKE & GORHAM Ltd.,

are always prepared to Advise and Estimate for

ANYTHING ELECTRICAL

Over 2,000 Installations since 1886.

From a COTTAGE to supplying light and power for TOWNS.

66B, VICTORIA ST., S.W.

GLASGOW: 50, Wellington St.

MANCHESTER: 47, Spring Gds.

THE VISION FEMININE (concluded from page 352)

"But, of course, few men come in direct contact with cook's fits of temper"

pans, the cutlery and spoon drawers, the receptacle for spices and condiments, at the end of the room furthest from the range, so that if cook wants a spoon, a saucepan, or a pinch of paprika she must waste both time and energy in getting them. But, of course, few men come into direct contact with cook's fits of temper.

* *

THE vagaries of the male architect are many and various. Why, for instance, should he delight in producing bedrooms so contrived that the one and only wall-space available for beds faces as many windows as is humanly possible? Men may like the early morning sun to illuminate their sleepy faces, or they may find a peculiar pleasure in spending a day in bed with the full glare of light in their eyes as an alternative to drawn curtains. . . . There is no accounting for tastes. But women's tastes do not, I have observed, run much in the above directions. The reason is obvious: what woman looks her best when, ill or only early-morningish, she has to face a blinding glare equal in fierceness to that which is said to beat upon thrones? And what of the joy of reading against the light?

* *

As for cupboards. . . . Our ancestors had gleams of human intelligence on the subject, but in what modern house does one find anything resembling adequate cupboard space? According to our friend the architect, the present-day household would appear destined to subsist on about two napkins and a towel for each member, six sheets, and four tablecloths—at least, if one is to judge by the linen accommodation ordinarily provided. Woollen cupboards, spare and store cupboards, are conspicuous by their absence. The housemaid is obliged to content herself with a dingy little coop tucked away somewhere in the basement. The result is a quantity of unnecessary labour, boxes dragged out to be unpacked and re-packed at each change of season, endless running up and down stairs, wear and tear, grumbling and premature grey hairs. Truly the lot of the modern housekeeper is no easy one, particularly since women (servants conspicuously included) are beginning to realise that all is not for the best in the best of all possible worlds, at least, so far as their particular job is concerned.

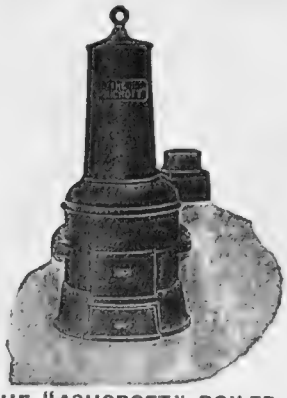
* *

IF we are to have the return of the "womanly woman," predicted by "Blanche" and others, you may depend upon it that the new version of the genus will most certainly insist that her convenience and the sphere of her activities shall be more consistently studied than heretofore. Cupboards galore and all the rest of it. . . . And, the most obvious course: a competent and practical female consultant attached to each and every architect's office. Can anyone give a reason why the home should not be the Englishwoman's just as much as the Englishman's?

EFEMERA

"All is not for the best in the best of all possible worlds"

NEWTON, CHAMBERS & CO., LTD.
THORNCLIFFE IRON WORKS, near SHEFFIELD.
Telegrams: Estab. 1793. *Telephone No. 2200.*
"NEWTON, SHEFFIELD." *(Two lines).*
Branch Offices: Brook House, 10-12, Walbrook, LONDON, E.C. / Grosvenor Bldgs., Deansgate, MANCHESTER / 50a Lord Street W. - - - LIVERPOOL / Moorhead - - - - - - - SHEFFIELD



THE "ASHCROFT" BOILER.
This Boiler is very suitable for Garage and Greenhouse Heating as particulars below

	Size	To Heat 4in. Pipe	Tapping	Dia of Smoke Pipe	Price Exclusive of Smoke Pipe
No 1	12in x 8in	40ft	1in.	4in.	£1 12 6
,, 2	12in x 12in	60ft	1in	4in	£2 2 6
,, 3	12in x 16in	80ft	1in	4in	£2 11 0

GREENHOUSE		GARAGE	
	ft. in ft. in. ft. in.		ft. in ft. in ft. in.
No. 1	Boiler, 11 0 x 11 0 x 8 0	No. 1	Boiler, 20 0 x 20 0 x 10 0
,, 2	,, 11 0 x 16 0 x 8 0	,, 2	,, 25 0 x 25 0 x 10 0
,, 3	,, 11 0 x 21 0 x 8 0	,, 3	,, 28 0 x 28 0 x 10 0

Or Same Area

ST IVEL CHEESE
LACTIC

SOFT, CREAMY, DELICIOUS.
Not only easily digested, but aids the digestion of other food.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICE.

6½d. each as usual.

Trial Bottle. 6d.

FOR GREY HAIR
SEEGEROL
Tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired. Permanent, washable. Contains no lead, mercury, sulphur. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Trial bottle 6d., large case 2/- post free, secretly packed. Chemists, Stores, Hairdressers, everywhere or direct. HINDES LTD., 2b, Tabernacle Street, London, E.C.

INSURE WITH THE OCEAN
ACCIDENT & GUARANTEE CORPORATION LIMITED

Claims Paid £12,500,000
Assets £3,000,000

Accidents
Fire
Burglary
Motor Cars

Employer's Insurance
Fidelity Guarantees

HEAD OFFICE
MOORGATE STREET, LONDON.

You see—
if you send a
"Decca" he can
carry it with
ease anywhere

THE DECCA
THE PORTABLE
GRAMOPHONE

At the Front, and in Camps, Hospitals and Ships, the "Decca" is absolutely without rival. Its portability makes it practical when other gramophones would only be in the way, and its musical qualities—powerful rich tone and clear reproduction—are unsurpassed even in the most expensive machines. There are hundreds of "Deccas" on Active Service, sent for by Officers and Men, sent out by friends. Nothing will please him more!

In Leather Cloth Case.	Compressed Fibre Case.	Solid Cowhide Case.
£3 10s. 0d.	£4 10s. 0d.	£7 10s. 0d.

Of Harrods, Army & Navy Stores, Whiteley's, Gamage's and all leading Stores and Music Dealers.

ILLUSTRATED FOLDER, and name of nearest Agent, free on application to the Manufacturers—

THE DULCEPHONE CO.,
34, Worship Street, London, E.C.

Hinde's
Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers, Everywhere. 6d. & 1/- the Box.
Hair Wavers.

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

If you suffer from Asthma, Catarrh, Ordinary Colds, you will find nothing to equal **HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA**
At all chemists 4/3 a tin.

THE HAIR, TEETH & SKIN
Preserved and Beautified by using Rowlands' Toilet Articles.

ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL
The best Preserver of the Hair; it is the best tonic and dressing for ladies' hair, and should always be used for children. Also sold in golden colour for fair and golden-haired ladies and children. Sizes, 3/6, 7/-, 10/6.

ROWLANDS' ODONTO
is the finest dentifrice; removes all impurities from the teeth, imparts to them a brilliant polish, prevents and arrests decay, and gives a pleasing fragrance to the breath. 2/9.

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR
Allays all irritability of the skin, removes redness, roughness, &c., cures and heals all cutaneous eruptions, imparts a softness and whiteness to the neck, hands, and arms, unattainable by any other means. Sizes, 2/3 and 4/6.

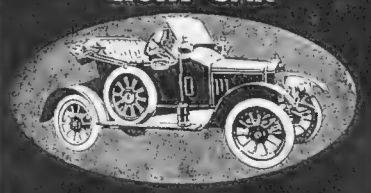
Sold by Stores, Chemists, and ROWLANDS, 67, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON.

Ladies Learn Driving.

1. The Courses embrace just WHAT LADIES NEED TO LEARN.
2. The FEES ARE the LOWEST in LONDON.
3. You continue to learn WITHOUT ANY EXTRA CHARGE until you are proficient and satisfied.
4. The largest Motor Instruction Works in the World, and situate in the heart of London.
5. Training for ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB CERTIFICATES our speciality.
6. Licensed Employment Bureau FREE for all PUPILS who require same.

At the **BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, Limited.**
Call or write
B.S.M., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.

THE
STANDARD
LIGHT CAR



THE STANDARD MOTOR C° LTD COVENTRY

"Four Crowns"
Regd. Trade Mark.

Sole Proprietors:
ROBERT BROWN, Limited,
GLASGOW and 14, Jewry Street, London, E.C.

RADIUM v. GREY HAIR

CAVENDISH "CARADIUM"
THE GREATEST SUCCESS OF THE AGE

NOT A DYE.

A genuine Radio-Active Lotion that will absolutely bring back the natural colour to grey and faded hair. Highly recommended by *Queen*, *Gentlewoman*, &c.

Price **7/10** post free.

RADIO-ACTIVE HAIR GROWER.

Unparalleled for producing abundant glossy hair.

Price 5/10 post free.

Army and Navy, Barker's, Harrod's, Selfridge's, or direct from HELEN CAVENDISH, Radio-Active Toilet Specialist, 120, New Bond Street.

LOVELY EYELASHES
should surround beautiful eyes. Do you care for yours? Send 1/- for advice, brush, and box of
CURLASH CREAM
a colourless eyelash food, to
Dpt. B.Y., THE BALDWIN MFG. Co., 95, Wigmore St., London, W.
N.B.—Double size, 1/9.

BOVRIL
GIVES STRENGTH TO WIN.

WHERE TO WINTER

MONTE CARLO
1915-1916

CASINO OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND

Afternoon and Evening Concerts, with Select Orchestras of over a Hundred Performers, under the direction of M. M. JEHIN, GANNE, and LAUWERYNS.

Special Opera Season, organised by M. GUNSBOURG, in February, March and April.

Important Ballets, supported by the leading Artistes from La Scala at Milan, and from the Russian Imperial Academies.

COSTUME AND FASHION'S CONGRESS, TENNIS, GOLF, ALPINE EXCURSIONS. VARIED AND CONTINUOUS ATTRACTIONS AND AMUSEMENTS.

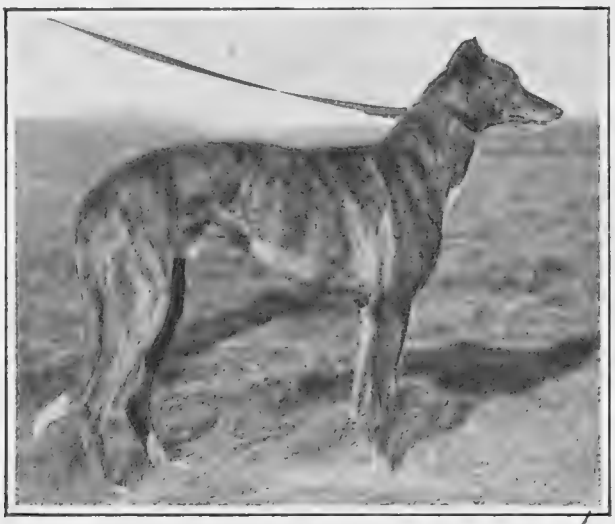
RENOWNED THERMAL ESTABLISHMENT.

Every information from the "International Riviera Agency," 71, Regent Street, W.

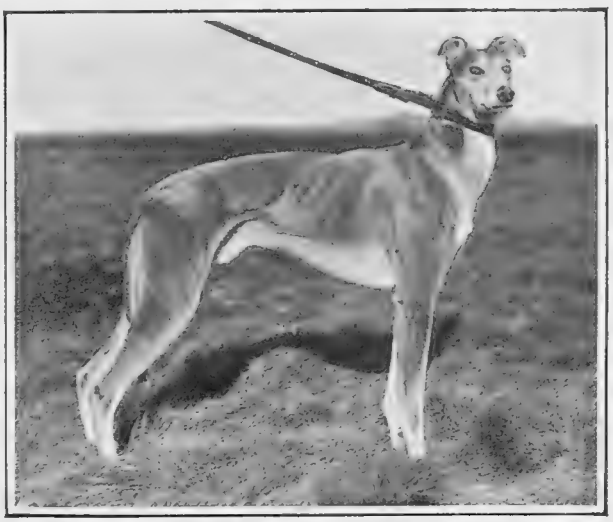
Hardiest of Hardy Annuals

THE WATERLOO CUP MEETING AT ALTCAR

A SECTION OF THE CROWD WATCHING A COURSE FROM THE BANK AT LYDIATE



MR. E. HULTON'S HARMONICON
The winner. He was second favourite, and this is only his second season



MR. N. HARDY'S HOPSACK
The favourite, beaten in the final by Harmonicon. These two were easily the best of the bunch

Photographs
THE EARL OF ENNISKILLEN (left) AND THE EARL OF SEFTON (centre)

Sport and General
LADY SPECTATORS WEATHERING A RAINSTORM FOR WHICH THEY ARE APPARENTLY QUITE PREPARED

The Waterloo Cup is one of the very few big sporting events which are not in abeyance owing to the war. At last week's meeting, although the class of greyhound engaged was not quite up to the standard of previous years, the interest taken in the sport was as great as ever, and in spite of bad weather it was greatly enjoyed by a large gathering of enthusiasts

Books of the Week

A NOVEL OF DISTINCTION

Miss Constance Holme

THE old family curse has provided many a novelist with good material, and if we are occasionally inclined to laugh at such things, it is always difficult to forget the Glamis mystery or that curious business about the direct-line succession in the What's-his-name family. And to-day, in point of fact, interest in the occult seems to be waxing. Which brings me to the third novel of a very remarkable writer, Miss Constance Holme. You may remember her *Crump Folk Going Home* and *The Lonely Plough*, both strangely beautiful stories of that strangely beautiful county of Westmorland. Now comes *The Old Road from Spain* (Mills and Boon: 6*s*.), another powerful picture of that corner of England which, from a literary point of view, is likely to remain Miss Holme's own particular property for some considerable time.

The Huddleston Curse

The Huddleston curse is an eerie thing. It seems that in the days of the Armada, a Spaniard was washed up on that wild north-west coast, and from his day there has always been a recurring Spanish strain in the Huddlestons of Thorns. One of the sons will be different from his brothers. His soul will go seawards, with rather terrible results. Also, there are on the Thorns estate strange sheep which wander forth when——. But that is part of Miss Holme's story. You are introduced to Rowland Huddleston, who is president of all the local societies and leagues, and to his younger brother, Luis, one of the Spanish Huddlestons "with a career," who is home, ill, on a visit. And on Luis's arrival things become even stranger than usual. The sheep wander forth from their rightful pastures, and a motor-car—of all things!—refuses to be coaxed out of its garage. Rowland, most lovable of men, appears in his true colours after you have definitely decided that he is by way of being rather an ass. And Luis—well, Luis follows in the footsteps of his grandfather, who

(*Continued on page 360*)

MISS ESTELLE STEAD

Who has been appointed Editor of the "Review of Reviews," in succession to her brother, who has joined the Army

POPE & BRADLEY
Civil, Military & Naval Tailors

REPUTATION By H. DENNIS BRADLEY.

THE reputation of the House of Pope & Bradley has been irrevocably established by the war. This is no idle statement, but the indisputable evidence of figures, guaranteed by our chartered accountants, Messrs. Southwell, Tyrell & Co.

The year of 1915 has been a record one for turn-over in the history of the firm. In recommendations from clients alone, and this is the most convincing argument of success, the new business transacted amounted to tens of thousands of pounds during the year, with the result that 1915 shows an increase of 20 per cent. on the previous best. Such an increase in war-time is the more remarkable when it is remembered that Pope & Bradley is a great House, accustomed to dealing with great figures.

In war-time reputations are difficult to maintain and easily lost. Throughout the war the House has adhered rigidly to the policy of refusing to supply any officer with any material or article of kit which it cannot guarantee as the best possible to procure. This policy has been maintained not only from commercial instincts, but because it considers it little short of criminal to allow officers to purchase rubbish which the producers must know can never stand the strain of active service.

The prices charged are moderate because they are for net cash, and because the House is probably the largest buyer of officers' khaki in London. The trading profit on the production cost has been reduced to the minimum possible, but if it were double the amount the charges would be correspondingly increased rather than any reduction in the quality would be entertained.

Service Jackets ... ... from	£3	13	6
Slacks ... ... ,,	1	7	6
Bedford Cord Breeches (Buckskin strap'd.) ,,	2	12	6
British Warm ... ... ,,	3	15	0
Waterproof "Trencher" ... ... ,,	5	15	6

New Naval and Military Kit List, containing particulars of every Service requirement, will be forwarded upon application.

TWO ESTABLISHMENTS ONLY

14 OLD BOND STREET, W. &
11-13 SOUTHAMPTON ROW, W.C

Peter Robinson's
WHITE SALE
Now proceeding

THE HIGHER COST OF LIVING supplies the 'reason why' you should take advantage of Peter Robinson's White Sale. Considerable and true economies may be effected by availing yourself of the many important money-saving offers featured in all White Goods Sections. Here are some of the Bargains in BLOUSES .

No. 89

No. 89.—Very dainty Embroidered Voile Blouse, fastening with crochet buttons. Available in sizes 13½ to 14½ **5/11**

CATALOGUES POST FREE

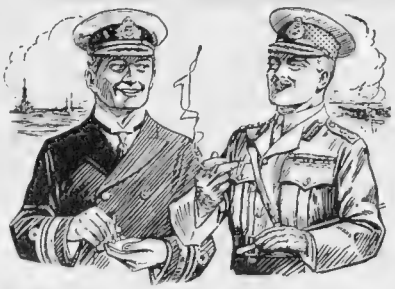
No. 91

No. 92

No. 91. — Jap Silk Shirt to be worn open or closed at neck ; link cuffs ; large pearl buttons **8/11**

No. 92.—Knitted Jersey with roll collar, cut full, finished at waist with belt, fastening with pearl buttons. In white & colours **18/11**

Peter Robinson Ltd.
OXFORD STREET, W.



The **ONLY WAY** to find out a good Cigarette is to TRY IT.

Established 1788. Entirely BRITISH.

CRAVEN 'A' Virginia CIGARETTES at **6d.** for **10** are better value than any other Virginia Cigarette the Market can produce—why pay **7d.**, or more ? When you have once **tested** the quality of **Craven "A"** Cigarettes at **10** for **6d.** you will never pay a higher price for a Virginia Cigarette.

To prove our claim.—If you find Craven "A" Cigarettes do not suit you after you have smoked one—return the box to us and we will refund your money. **We cannot make a fairer offer.**

CRAVEN "A"
(CORK-TIPPED)
CIGARETTES
10 for **6d.** **25** for **1/2** ; **50** for **2/3** ; **100** for **4/6**

The more you know about Tobacco, the more you will appreciate CRAVEN "A" MIXTURE. It is the result of 128 years' expert tobacco blending experience.

CRAVEN "A" Mixture — ¾ ounce packet **6d.** — 1 ounce packet **8d.**

Obtainable of all first-class tobacconists and at 55, Piccadilly, London, W., and 7, Wardour Street, Leicester Square, London, W.

CARRERAS, Ltd., Arcadia Works, City Road, London.

D.H.Evans & Co LTD

THE "HURLINGHAM."

No. 1LM.—A Smart Sailor Hat, in coarse Straw, bound and trimmed Corded Silk Ribbon.

In Shantung or Putty Colour, trimmed BLACK, Nigger, Navy, Purple, Saxe, etc., and various other mixtures.

Also the following plain Colours: Amethyst, Nigger Brown, Cherry, Rose, Mole, Grey, Wine, Saxe, Navy, and BLACK.

Price **7/11**

OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK (concluded from page 358)

was also one of the Spanish Huddlestons. There comes a double tragedy, which leaves you uncomfortably thrilled.

A Fine Story

The Old Road from Spain shows Miss Holme at her best. The book is a delicate piece of artistry. The story, with its unexpected turns, is unfolded slowly, may be, but at just the right pace. And such are the writer's powers that you come to believe in the Huddleston Curse as thoroughly as do the people at Thorns and their neighbours. Rowland himself is a little masterpiece of characterisation, and his death gives Miss Holme full opportunity to show her particular methods. The book cannot be "dipped into"; you must read it with all care. This done, you will inevitably come to the conclusion that it ranks high, very high, in contemporary fiction.

Dostoievsky Interpreted

Some of Dostoievsky's best work has long been familiar to English readers, and he is now in process of being freshly translated by Mrs. Garnett. There has already been at least one critical biography of him in English, as well as a volume of his letters and innumerable short articles on his work. Now, when our interest seems to be concentrating so markedly on everything Russian, Eugenii Soloviev's interpretive essay on his great countryman appears in an English translation by C. J. Hogarth. From *Dostoievsky: His Life and Literary Activity* (Allen and Unwin: 5*s.* net) it is possible to obtain a fair picture of this strange, and in many ways contradictory, writer. To understand the various phases of his work it is necessary to know something of his chequered life, and Soloviev's essay is just sufficiently biographical to explain them. It is a concise and convincing piece of critical writing which may be enjoyed even by those who know Dostoievsky only as the author of *Crime and Punishment.*

A New Review

There is, by the way, an interesting article on Dostoievsky, Gorky, and Stendhal in the second number of the newly founded *Twentieth Century Russia and Anglo-Russian Review* (Bale and Sons: 1*s.* net), a publication which is well worthy of support. Other features of this number are a short story by Andreev, a sketch of the Russian "Tommy," and a section printed in Russian.

The "Russian Peril" Bogey

Another volume about Russia comes from the prolific pen of Dr. Charles Sarolea. *Europe's Debt to Russia* (Heinemann: 3*s.* 6*d.* net) may be warmly commended to English readers, more particularly, perhaps, to those who are still rather doubtful of that old bogey, the "Russian Peril." Of late the Huns and Bernard Shaw have been active in reviving it, but any student of Russian history knows that no falser picture of a great Empire could be given than that so frequently painted by the sensational novelists and the international cranks. Russia may have her load of trouble, she may make her mistakes, but, as Dr. Sarolea aptly reminds us, she has played the part of a buttress to Europe for centuries. And in a while you may find that in culture, as opposed to *Kultur*, Russia will be taking quite definitely the lead. R. S.

An everyday incident near the fighting-line.

HORLICK'S RATION
OF
MALTED MILK TABLETS

A round air-tight tin weighing 7 ozs. and containing 80 highly compressed tablets:—this is Horlick's 24-hour Ration. From 10 to 20 tablets dissolved in the mouth as required supply the nourishment given by an ordinary meal, and they quickly restore energy and vitality. The contents of one tin are sufficient to maintain strength and vigour for 24 hours without any other food, and, in addition, the tablets relieve thirst. Think in how *many* ways an emergency ration such as this would be useful to *every* soldier!

Price 1/6 each
post free to any address at the Front.

Send one to YOUR Soldier

We will send post free to ANY address at the Front a tin of these delicious and sustaining food tablets on receipt of 1/6. Give FULL name and address to which you wish the ration sent, also state your own name and address and write plainly.

Be particular to give regimental number, rank, name, squadron or company, battalion, battery, regiment (or other unit), staff appointment or department. State whether serving with British or Mediterranean Expeditionary Force.

Horlick's Malted Milk Co.,
SLOUGH, BUCKS.

The Whisky for Connoisseurs

TUCKEY'S

Years 10 Old
Pure Malt Whisky
per 48/- doz.

Case Free and Carriage Paid.

Soft, Mellow, old Pot Still Scotch Whisky, Sample Bottle, post free, **4/6**

The Lancet says:
"It is well adapted for dietic purposes, owing to its purity and quality."

Chas. Tuckey & Co., Ltd.
(Dept. Y), 3, Mincing Lane, E.C.

Wilson & Gill

139 & 141 Regent Street
LONDON.W.

BEAUTIFULLY MODELLED
REGIMENTAL BADGE BROOCHES

18-ct.Gold, Enamelled in Colours, Platinised Silver Serpent, £3 17 6
With Diamond Serpent, £6 10 0

Fine Gold, Platinum and Diamond Brooch.
£4 10 0

18-ct. Gold, Enamelled in Colours, set Diamonds, £5 10 0
Others from £7 0 0 to £25 0 0

ANY REGIMENTAL OR NAVAL BADGE can be Reproduced in Gold or Enamel, with or without Precious Stones, from £3.10.0 to £50. Sketches and Estimates on Application.

For Your Friend at the Front

IVELCON

IS THE IDEAL BEEF BEVERAGE.
Prime beef and vegetables in little cubes. Add boiling water—that's all!
British Made.

6 cubes, 6d.; 12 cubes, 1/-; 50 cubes, 3/6

Manfield & SONS

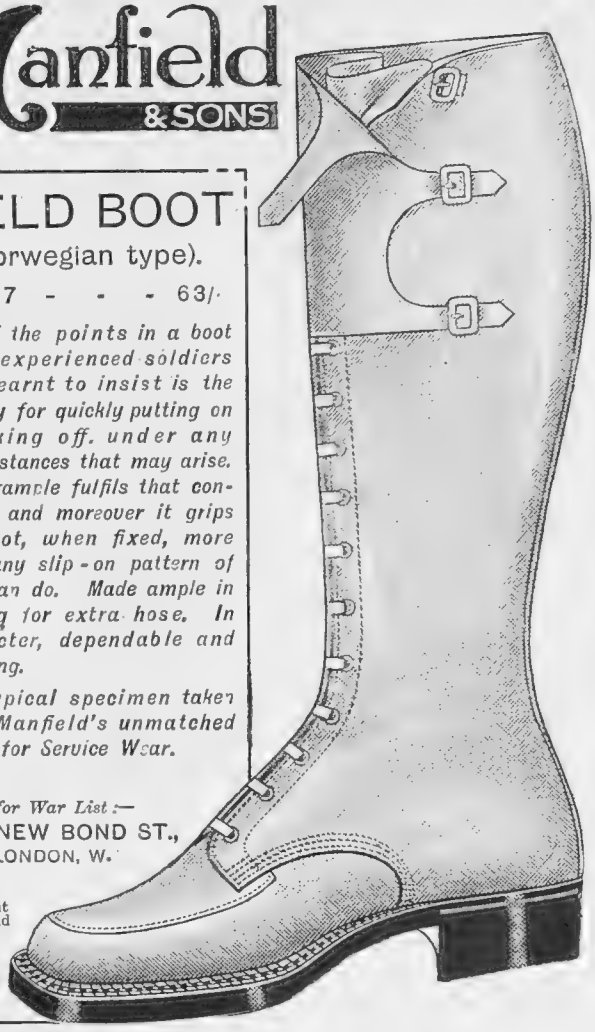
FIELD BOOT
(Norwegian type).
L.O.17 - - - 63/-

One of the points in a boot which experienced soldiers have learnt to insist is the facility for quickly putting on or taking off, under any circumstances that may arise. The example fulfils that condition, and moreover it grips the foot, when fixed, more than any slip-on pattern of boot can do. Made ample in fitting for extra hose. In character, dependable and enduring.

A typical specimen taken from Manfield's unmatched range for Service Wear.

Write for War List:—
125, NEW BOND ST.,
LONDON, W.

Branches throughout London and United Kingdom.



TO BE SOLD.

CHARMING DETACHED HIGH-CLASS MODERN RESIDENCE: 6 bed, 3 reception rooms, large lounge and usual offices; garage; electric light, telephone; pretty timbered grounds, about ½ acre; high open situation; gravel, delightful surroundings; golf. Close Great Northern Station, Enfield Line, City 30 minutes. Great bargain. £1,800 Freehold, or Leasehold. — OWNER, 28, Grangeway, Grange Park, N.

OLD YORK PAVING,
Also Purbeck and Portland paving

Square or broken for crazy work paths, also a quanity of secondhand Granite Kerb and Granite Setts, can be loaded on to any rail in London or delivered by van.

For price and particulars apply to—

GEO. E. CLOKE, Contractor,
Railway Wharf, Blackburn Rd., West Hampstead, London, N.W.

HOT WATER BOTTLES

One Quality Only.
THE BEST OBTAINABLE.
ENGLISH MANUFACTURE.
Each Bottle Guaranteed.
At Special Prices.

THESE Bottles are made with improved handle, arranged to keep the funnel in position whilst being filled.

10 x 6 in....	**3/3**	14 x 8 in....	**5/3**
12 x 6 in....	**3/11**	12 x 10 in....	**5/6**
10 x 8 in....	**4/3**	14 x 10 in....	**6/3**
12 x 8 in....	**4/9**	16 x 10 in....	**6/9**

HOT WATER BOTTLE COVERS in "Pyrenees" Soft Wool.

12 x 6 in....	**9½d.**	14 x 8 in....	**1/2½**
10 x 8 in....	**10½d.**	12 x 10 in....	**1/3½**
12 x 8 in....	**1/-**	14 x 10 in....	**1/4**

E. & R. GARROULD, 150 to 162, EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON, W.
Telegrams: "Garrould, London." Telephones: 5320, 5321, 6294 Paddington.

Gardening in War-Time

ECONOMY WITHOUT UGLINESS

HORTICULTURE and its sister art, agriculture, have, perhaps, suffered more from the war-cloud than any other industry. Here, however, I am not concerned with these industries from a commercial point of view. My aim in this article is rather to deal with the utilisation of our home gardens to the best advantage in these war times. I am no advocate of the silly, unpractical suggestion that we should plough up our fair lawns, the great charm of every British garden, and plant them with cabbages and potatoes, as suggested by some crazy-headed and misguided folk some time ago, but I do seriously counsel all who have a fair amount of garden space to devote more of it to the more easily grown vegetables than they have probably hitherto done.

BROWALLIA GRANDIFLORA (1904)
One of Messrs. Merryweather's very charming Half-hardy Annuals. It also makes a splendid pot plant for indoor decoration during either summer or winter

FOR example. Many readers of this journal might find room to cultivate a few rows of early peas, such as William Hurst, Witham Wonder, and Little Marvel, growing one foot to eighteen inches high, requiring no supports, and to be grown in rows two feet apart. Lettuces, both cabbage and cos, are also easily grown in odd corners; so, too, are radishes. Later on, French beans, always an acceptable vegetable, may be sown in rows three feet apart early in May, to yield a bountiful supply of delicious pods throughout July, August, and September. Gardens with a sunny unclothed fence may likewise be profitably turned to account by growing scarlet runner beans, sown early in May, and many a less attractive feature may often be found in gardens than an archway covered with thriving plants of this vegetable.

SO much for vegetable culture in a small way. If a reader finds that he cannot afford to spend much money this year in making his garden attractive during the coming summer he should wisely invest only a few pence or shillings in purchasing seed of hardy annuals. These can be sown any time during the next few weeks in the beds or borders with the assurance that from June onwards they will begin to yield a harvest of blossom which, under normal conditions, should continue to flower till autumn. It is possible, indeed, to have a garden sown entirely with annuals that will prove a great success from a decorative point of view for the whole of the summer at the cost of a few shillings. The kinds I advise our readers to procure and sow are sweet peas, sweet sultans, cornflowers, candytuft, eschscholtzias, godetias, annual chrysanthemums, sweet scabious, clarkias, marigolds, viscaria oculata and cardinalis, sweet alysum, dwarf and tall nasturtiums, Shirley poppies, coreopsis tinctoria, nemophilas, lupins, and sunflowers.

A CLUSTER OF SWEET PEAS
Grown from seeds supplied by the well-known firm of Eckford's, of Wem, Shropshire

AS now is the most important period of the gardening year, may I urge upon readers not to starve or neglect their gardens more than they can possibly help in these critical times. Let them remember that the seedsmen and the nurserymen afford useful employment to men who are unfit for military service, as well as to thousands of women who are proving themselves capable substitutes for the men who have cheerfully responded to the call of the country; and that it is their bounden duty, as far as means will allow, to keep alive a very important industry which, when this unfortunate war is ended, will do much to add to the cheerfulness and brightness of the surroundings of our homes. T. W. S.

Catalogue and Manual in One

IN addition to a cleverly arranged list of practically every floral novelty in existence and all that is worth while for the kitchen garden, Mr. Eckford, of sweet pea fame, has added to his catalogue for 1916 a wealth of expert information and practical suggestions that will be of inestimable value to every amateur gardener. A copy will be sent free to anyone interested who sends a postcard to Messrs. Eckford, Wem, Shropshire.

Some Merryweather Specialities

IN the very complete catalogue issued by Messrs. H. Merryweather and Sons, Ltd., of Southwell, Notts, special prominence is given to the new "Merryweather" damson, which, it is believed, will cause quite a revolution in damson-growing, as did their well-known "Bramley's Seedling" among apples. Messrs. Merryweather also specialise in roses, and in trees, shrubs, and evergreens of all kinds.

Direct from Grower to Sower

THIS is the watchword of Messrs. Ryder and Son, the seed specialists, of St. Albans, whose catalogue for the current year is one of the most comprehensive ever issued by any firm. Special attention is called to the first sixteen pages, in which many attractive specialities and novelties are listed, and also to the vegetable section, which, of course, in times like these is a very important one. With very few exceptions there is no advance in prices.

GARDEN ECONOMY.

REAL Garden Economy lies in not only utilising every atom of space but in making quite sure that the seeds you plant are **LIVE** seeds that will produce the prolific crops your labour entitles you to expect.

Don't wait until the end of the season to find this out—make certain now by planting Eckford's seeds, which are specially selected and of the finest quality you can buy.

The following collections of seeds will help you to avoid the disappointment of a poor, weedy-looking garden.

Genuine Eckford Seeds can only be obtained direct from Wem. No agents are employed.

SPECIAL SWEET PEA COLLECTIONS FOR 1916.

VILLA "A" COLLECTION. 50 Splendid Varieties 25 seeds of each, exquisite for garden effect and cutting. All free flowering and strong. A fine range of colour. Price 10/-, post free for cash.

VILLA "B" COLLECTION. 24 Varieties. A splendid range of colour for garden effect and cutting. 50 seeds of each. Price 5/6, post free for cash.

Exhibitors' "A" Collection. 40 Splendid Waved Varieties. This collection includes a half packet of each Novelty. The number of seeds, other than Novelties, will be 20. This is splendid value. Price 15/- post free for cash.

Exhibitor's "D" Collection. 12 Splendid Waved Varieties, excellent for any purpose, fine for exhibition. 12 seeds of each. Price 2/9, post free for cash.

We always send a specially written Booklet on the Culture of Sweet Peas FREE with each collection.

A VEGETABLE GARDEN FOR 6/6.

ECKFORD'S IDEAL COLLECTION OF VEGETABLE SEEDS. Carriage Paid for Cash.

This Special Collection of Vegetable Seeds is put up for the purpose of letting everybody test for themselves ECKFORD'S PURE AND HIGH-CLASS SEEDS. The quantities are sufficient for Ordinary Gardens, Allotments, etc., and contain the following:—Four half-pints of Eckford's Pedigree Culinary Peas for succession; half-pints each of Broad Beans, Dwarf French Beans, and Scarlet Runners, and liberal packets of the following small seeds: Beet, Borecole, Broccoli (three varieties—early, medium and late), Brussel Sprouts, Early Cabbage, Pickling Cabbage, Savoy, Carrot, Early Cauliflower, Celery, Cress, Ridge Cucumber, Lettuce (two varieties), Mustard, Onions (two varieties), Parsley, Parsnip, Radish, Tomato, Garden Turnip, and Vegetable Marrow.

The above are all excellent kinds—fine for exhibition. If pints of Peas and Beans are required instead of half-pints, the price of the Collection will be **9/-** CARRIAGE PAID.

We include, Free, a specially written Booklet on Vegetable Culture for the Amateur.

For places abroad the **Ideal Collection** will be **8/6** and **11/-** respectively, post free for cash.

FREE Send a Post Card to-day for large Illustrated Catalogue. It gives all particulars of the NEW SWEET PEAS for 1916, and contains a full list of ALL FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS necessary for your garden.

HENRY ECKFORD, F.R.H.S., Seed Grower and Specialist,

Dept. 79. WEM, SHROPSHIRE.

25 ROSES for 13/6

Our Collection "C" is the finest possible selection of Dwarf Plants. All strong, home-grown stuff. You will be positively delighted with their variety, wealth, and continuity of bloom. Carriage paid for 13/6 cash with order (with Acme Labels, 16/6). Other collections equally cheap.

Write To-day for Free Catalogue describing all the best Roses in cultivation, with cultural hints, &c., also giving list of our latest offerings in Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Climbers, &c.

H. MERRYWEATHER & SONS, Ltd., SOUTHWELL, NOTTS.

Price List of Novelties post free

J·C VICKERY·
177 to 183 REGENT ST. LONDON W.
Their Majesties' Jeweller, Silversmith & Dressing Case Manufacturer.

GOOD LUCK MASCOT

'FUMSUP!'

FOR LUCK.

Behold in me
The birth of luck,
Two charms combined,
TOUCHWOOD—
FUMSUP.

REGISTERED

Sterling Silver, 2/4
9-ct. Gold ... 12/6
15-ct. Gold ... 21/-
15-ct. Gold with real gem eyes 30/-

Send one to your friends on Active Service.

The Ideal Garden.

YOU WILL REALISE your IDEAL this summer if you will start planning your garden at once—and PLAN THE "RYDER WAY." Briefly the Ryder Way means planting enough of everything, but never too much of anything—it means that you can secure not only a wealth of bloom but a charming variety of just those flowers you love without being called upon to purchase more seed of any flower than you actually need.

Your vegetable garden also will yield more prolific crops and cost you less if you plant it with Ryders Vegetable Seeds.

RYDERS PENNY PACKET SEEDS

are the finest you can buy at any price, and all seeds from Orchids to Mustard and Cress are listed in their new 1916

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE SENT POST FREE.

Send post-card for this Catalogue—it is, by the way, MORE than a catalogue—it is an up-to-date Gardening Guide with 84 superb illustrations and is FREE to you on application.

SWEET PEA LOVERS

should note that Miss Hemus' Famous Paradise Sweet Peas are now supplied exclusively by Ryders direct from St. Albans.

Only address, no agents—

RYDER & SON, Ltd.,
Seed Merchants,
ST. ALBANS.

THE DODGE AND ITS DEMONSTRATOR

Miss Dorothy Stone is introduced as an accomplished driver who has taken hold of the Dodge car steering-wheel professionally in order to release a man for military service. I hope the man is properly appreciative, and I welcome Miss Stone (who is in the service of Messrs. Thrupp and Maberley, a firm acting in conjunction with Messrs. Jarrott and Letts in the sale of Dodge cars) to a place amongst us

Motoring and the Magneto

BY ALEX. J. M. GRAY

The Four Points

Of the matters which are agitating the public motoring mind at the moment, four stand out—(1) Petrol prices; (2) lighting orders; (3) the multi-cylinder question; and (4) the matter of the magneto. As to (1) we are led as lambs to the slaughter, and a bleat more or less will not affect the result anything. As for (2) the best we can do is to thank the fates for the lengthening days and to keep off the road after dark. Concerning (3) the experts still rage most furiously together with the weight of evidence still on the side of fours and sixes, but with quite a respectable case made out for the eight. While (4) may claim a paragraph or two all to itself.

***

Magnetos

Magnetos crop up just now in connection with the recommendations of the Sub-Committee of the Advisory Committee to the Board of Trade, said sub-sub-committee having been in some labour on the subject with a view to discovering how we may avoid falling again into the hole in which we found ourselves on the outbreak of war, when the War Office ran amok, commandeering all sorts of suitable and unsuitable cars, only to find itself up against the stubborn fact that the magneto industry, upon which the motor-car depended, was substantially a German possession. So far as the British car is concerned, it is still entirely dependent upon the magneto, although in America the rapid adoption of a self-contained electrical plant for the combined work of engine-starting, car-lighting and ignition, has reduced the magneto to a position of comparative unimportance. Everywhere, however, the aero engine requires the magneto; and as the aeroplane is likely to loom at least as large, and probably very much larger, after the war, the question of the supply of magnetos is a matter of great national importance. Hence the sub-sub-committee's concern.

***

A Sub-Committee Sits

The gist of its argument is that a considerable British industry could be built up (estimated value of magneto imports during 1913 is half a million pounds) if the British manufacturer were afforded sufficient protection. It has been found that, with the assistance of Sheffield in the production of magnet steel, British magnetos equal in efficiency with the Bosch, can be obtained, and the only difficulty in the way of a supply equal to the nation's anticipated needs being maintained, is in the reluctance of the British manufacturer to lay down a plant without adequate safeguards against the attack of the Bosch concern, which is a pretty certain expectation of the post-war epoch.

***

Official Recommendations

Therefore the Committee recommend that the manufacturer's requirements be met. They are (1) an undertaking that the Government will, for a term of years, use nothing except British magnetos and parts ("so far as practicable") and (2) "the extension to all magnetos of the import duty of 33⅓ per cent. imposed upon magnetos imported as parts of motor-cars." The second recommendation, of course, means the extension of the import duty some years past the war period, for which it was definitely imposed; but as quite a lot of parliamentary undertakings of that kind will probably have to go by the board, this one can quite comfortably go with it. If the voluntary system of military enlistment and Free Trade have not gone out for ever, there are at least two surprises in store for me.

***

Futures

The adoption of this magneto recommendation is, moreover, something of a necessary corollary to the undertaking which, it is rumoured, has already been given to British motor-car manufacturers, in respect of protection after the war. Nor, I suppose, will anyone (having now settled down from the shock of the tariff) deny that some such protection is fair, although I doubt whether 33⅓ per cent. will be good enough as a guard against competition from the west, if that is the idea. The private motorist may grumble in his beard that he must pay a tax if he would have an imported car; but I am afraid his grumbling will not affect the situation. We shall see. At any rate, if his imported car comes from the west, he will, in a large number of cases, have no duty to pay on the magneto part of the car for the reason that no magneto will be on it. And it is my particular view that, even for British cars, the magneto demand will be a diminishing quantity, for the reason that British manufacturers, sooner or later, will inevitably take on with the combined outfit for lighting, starting, and ignition, leaving the magneto for the aero engine.

C.A.V. Dynamo Lighting.—The Best on the Road. Simple, Safe, Certain. Complete set, specially designed for Light Cars, £22 5s. Full particulars post free.
C. A. Vandervell & Co., Ltd., Electrical Engineers, Acton, London, W.

The 1916 8-Cylinder Cadillac is the Sweetest Running Car in the World.—For trial and further particulars write F. S. Bennett, Ltd., 24-27, Orchard Street, Oxford Street, London, W. Telephone: Mayfair 2836.

Hobson Plugs (British made) are being supplied in large numbers to the Allies for use in the Mechanical Transport section and for Aeroplane engines.—Illustrated leaflet with description of types from H. M. Hobson, Ld., 29, Vauxhall Bdg. Rd., S.W.

THE
BYSTANDER
ILLUSTRATED

No. 638.—Vol. XLIX. Wednesday, February 23, 1916. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Telephone: 37 Gerrard.

HAMPTON & SONS

ESTATE AGENTS AUCTIONEERS VALUERS

RENT £130 PER ANNUM,
OR WOULD BE SOLD.

LIMPSFIELD COMMON.

IN A PICKED POSITION ON SAND SOIL.

400FT. ABOVE SEA. MAGNIFICENT VIEWS.

CHARMING STONE-BUILT BIJOU RESIDENCE, containing square hall, 2 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms (more could be easily added), bath.

COMPANY'S WATER. GARAGE.

Pleasure grounds with tennis lawn. Kitchen garden, etc.

The rent quoted includes the pleasure grounds, but land up to 42 acres can be had.

Further details of Hampton and Sons, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

PRICE ONLY £1,700.

SOMERSET (NEAR TAUNTON).

TO BE SOLD, this delightful old-fashioned COUNTRY HOUSE in 3 ACRES shady grounds and paddock. It comprises: 3 reception rooms, 13 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.), and good offices. Stabling, coach or motor-house, outbuildings, etc. Tennis lawn, walled garden, and orchard.

GAS LAID ON. MODERNISED DRAINAGE.

The Residence has been the subject of considerable expenditure, and is now most attractive in every way. Hunting with several packs; 1 mile station; market town 2½ miles.

Apply, Hampton and Sons, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

UNIQUE OLD-WORLD PLACE.

WINCHELSEA.—To be SOLD, a delightful period HOUSE, charmingly placed in this old Cinque port town, with nearly an acre of garden. 4 reception, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and garage. LOVELY OLD GARDEN, with yew hedge and box borders. Tennis court. Modern drainage. High position. Unchallenged old-world surroundings. —Apply, Hampton and Sons, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

SOUTHERLY ASPECT. FINE VIEWS.

IN AN IDEAL POSITION. WITHIN A FEW MINUTES' WALK OF

WIMBLEDON COMMON.

Immune from noise and dust of main roads.

FOR SALE (or would be LET), this excellent RESIDENCE, with LARGE GARDEN.

Planted with choice shrubs. Tennis lawn. Space for garage.

The House is most substantially constructed with 14-inch solid brick main walls, cool in summer and warm in winter. Rough cast exterior. Hand-made tiles. Old oak beams.

The accommodation comprises: Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms.

Recommended by the Agents, Hampton and Sons, High Street, Wimbledon Common; and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

PRICE, FREEHOLD, £2,700.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

REPLICA OF AN OLD ELIZABETHAN COTTAGE,
CONTAINING MANY HISTORICAL FEATURES.

Hall, 3 reception rooms, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Company's water. Main drainage. Gas. Garage and outbuildings.

CHARMING OLD GROUNDS,

with lawn, stone-flogged paths, kitchen garden.—Full particulars of Hampton and Sons, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

Estate Offices: 3, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. *Branch Office at Wimbledon.*

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London."
TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (3 lines)

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

Offices: 20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.,
and 100, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

Also New York, Winnipeg, Sydney, Victoria (B.C.) and Buenos Ayres.

NEAR THE SOMERSETSHIRE COAST.

TO BE SOLD.

THIS PICTURESQUE STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE, fitted with every modern convenience, and in excellent order throughout. It occupies a bracing position on the spur of the Mendips, commands lovely views, and is approached by a drive with lodge at entrance. Accommodation: 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 14 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, and ample offices; electric light and hot-water radiators throughout; modern drainage. Tastefully laid-out pleasure gardens and grounds, including herbaceous borders, terraced lawns, tennis and croquet lawns, lily pond, brook and waterfall with fountain, walled kitchen garden and excellent pasture-land, in all about 29 ACRES.—Particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (7,750)

50 MINUTES BY RAIL NORTH OF LONDON.
2 MILES FROM FIRST-CLASS GOLF LINKS.

TO BE LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, the above old moderate-sized MANSION in park; 500ft. above sea; gravel soil; beautiful views: 3 reception and billiard, 20 bed and dressing, 3 bathrooms; excellent stabling, garage, men's rooms; 4 cottages; lovely "old world" grounds, productive gardens; water laid on, telephone, electric light.—KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W. (7,800)

AN OLD DOOMSDAY-BOOK HOLDING.

NEAR THE NEW FOREST AND SOLENT.—Comfortable COUNTRY RESIDENCE, in 5 acres well-matured gardens and grounds, to be LET, FURNISHED, at a low rent; 1½ miles from Lymington Town and Railway Station; gardener's cottage; stabling for 3; large garage; good water supply, modern sanitation, telephone, gravel soil, extensive view. Or the whole (Freehold) Estate of about 108 acres, with ancient forest rights, land tax redeemed, good farm buildings, and including above comfortable Residence and grounds and 2 cottages, would be Sold.—KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W. (8,471)

NEAR L. AND N. W. R. MAIN LINE JUNCTION.
70 MINUTES FROM LONDON.

TO BE SOLD, the above modernised and enlarged FARMHOUSE, in perfect condition, with panelled and beamed lounge hall and old oak staircase; 4 reception rooms, 11 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; electric light, central heating, telephone; modern drainage; 10 loose boxes, large garage, men's rooms; entrance lodge; unusually charming grounds, productive garden; golf links 11 miles.—KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Sq., London, W. (7,678)

£2,800 WILL PURCHASE this old-fashioned creeper-clad RESIDENCE, facing South and West, and standing 200ft above sea level: 3 reception rooms, 11 bedrooms, and bathroom; stabling and garage; septic tank drainage; picturesque grounds of 4 acres, well timbered and including tennis and croquet lawns, rock garden, kitchen garden, orchard and woodland.—Particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W. (8,310)

WEST RIDING OF YORKS.

TO BE SOLD.

A PICTURESQUE RESIDENCE, standing in grounds of about 7½ acres. It occupies a healthy and bracing position about 500ft. above sea level, with fine views. It contains: entrance hall, morning room with stone-mullioned bay windows, panelled throughout with old oak, drawing room, dining room, 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; modern drainage; gravel soil; good water supply; detached stabling, loose box, and 2 stalls; farmery, gardener's cottage, 7 other cottages.

DELIGHTFUL PLEASURE GROUNDS,

with kitchen garden, orchard, rockeries, greenhouses, and paddock, the total area being about 7½ ACRES. The furniture will also be sold.—Particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Sq., W. (7,351)

WILSON & GRAY

Telephones: Mayfair 5701 and 5702.
Telegrams: "Wilsogra, Audley, London."

LONDON and YEOVIL.

14, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

The Oldest Established and Principal Agency for
TUDOR, ELIZABETHAN and OLD-FASHIONED PROPERTIES

of interest for SALE or for LETTING, Furnished or Unfurnished, where owners and applicants can obtain expert and reliable information and advice.
Enquiries to 14, Mount Street, W.

ARCHITECTURAL DEPARTMENT.

WILSON AND GRAY have now transferred their above Department to
No. 56, BROOK STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.
Telephone: Mayfair 1321.

The renovation, restoration, enlargement, etc., to old-world Properties, together with the reproduction of same, are a few of the special features dealt with, and all enquiries respecting such matters should now be addressed as above.

By order of Lieut. Sir Philip Sassoon, Bart, M.P.

TRENT PARK, HERTS.

A short distance from New Barnet Station and within 45 minutes motor run from Town.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED, FOR 12 MONTHS OR LESS.

THE BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED MANSION is surrounded by superb gardens and park of about 500 acres. The Residence contains some 30 bedrooms, 10 bathrooms, extensive suite of reception rooms, etc.; electric light, lift, telephones, radiators, and every conceivable modern comfort is installed. THE GROUNDS CONTAIN THE WELL-KNOWN MATCH LAWN TENNIS COURTS, large lake, Japanese water gardens, flower gardens in profusion, extensive fruit and vegetable gardens, range of glass, etc., etc. Ample accommodation for horses, motors, etc.; also 10 furnished rooms for visiting chauffeurs. Very highly recommended by the Sole Agents, Messrs. WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

CORNISH RIVIERA.—Superb position, with extensive sea views. Close to Fowey.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED, for summer or by the year. Handsomely Furnished COUNTRY HOUSE, surrounded by unique pleasure grounds and park-like lands, and approached by long carriage drive: fine hall, 5 reception rooms, complete offices, 22 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms; stabling, garage, etc.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W. Inspected and recommended.

ADJOINING FAMOUS GOLF LINKS.
¼ an hour from London by fast trains.

FOR SALE, OR TO BE LET, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED.—A charming modern HOUSE, standing high on sandy soil with magnificent views: 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, billiard room; stabling, garage; 2 cottages; beautiful grounds of 7½ acres; electric light, telephone.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W.

GILT-EDGE INVESTMENT.

PRICE ONLY £1 5s. per acre.

RHODESIA FARM for SALE as a going concern. 3,000 ACRES fully developed and 3 miles from the railway, and near the town of Salisbury. The land, which in normal times is worth from £3 to £5 per acre, is well watered and the price includes capital HOUSE and buildings, standing crops of 250 acres due to be reaped in May, implements, working oxen, etc., etc. Owner wishes to sell so that he can join the fighting forces in France and Flanders. A series of photographs and full particulars can be obtained from Messrs. WILSON and GRAY, Land Agents, 14, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, England.

HEREFORDSHIRE.
Under 3 miles from the County Town.

FOR SALE, an attractive old-fashioned HOUSE, beautifully situate with grounds sloping down to the River Wye. The accommodation comprises: 3 reception rooms, 11 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, complete offices; stabling garage; delightful gardens of about 4 acres, including tennis and croquet lawns, rock garden, woodland, kitchen garden, and orchard.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, London, W.

WILTSHIRE.
3 miles from a station and about 7 miles from Salisbury (express trains to London in 1¼ hours).

TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED,

A BEAUTIFUL OLD ELIZABETHAN HOUSE,

recently restored and now in perfect order with central heating and electric light, etc.: fine suite of panelled reception rooms, complete domestic offices, 16 bedrooms, boudoir, 3 bathrooms; stabling for 5, men's rooms, garage; 2 cottages.

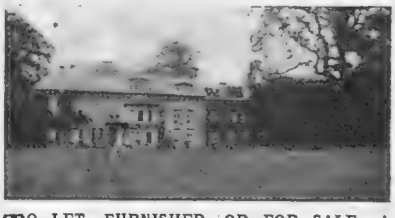
OLD-WORLD GARDENS AND PLEASURE GROUNDS,

with old yew hedges, tennis, croquet and terraced lawns, walled kitchen garden, etc.

EXCELLENT TROUT AND GRAYLING FISHING

in the River Avon, which runs through the grounds; shooting can be arranged. Inspected and very highly recommended.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

HANTS.
1½ miles from the sea; within easy reach of Lymington and the New Forest.



TO LET, FURNISHED, OR FOR SALE.—A charming old-fashioned HOUSE, standing in finely timbered old grounds, and

SURROUNDED BY ITS OWN ESTATE OF ABOUT 107 ACRES.

Long carriage drive with lodge: lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms; stabling, garage; 2 cottages.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, London, W.

THREE SPECIAL TOWN HOUSES FOR DISPOSAL AT LOW TERMS.

WITHIN
A FEW YARDS OF HYDE PARK.
With South aspect.
RENT ONLY £160 PER ANNUM.
NO PREMIUM.

DELIGHTFUL wide-front low-built RESIDENCE to be LET, Unfurnished, situate a few doors out of one of the most favourite squares on the North side of the Park. It is beautifully fitted up and

NEWLY DECORATED AND BROUGHT UP TO DATE

at great expense. The accommodation comprises: 5 bedrooms, splendid bathroom, charming drawing room, fine dining and morning rooms, compact and light domestic offices, servants' hall.

Lease 7 years. Fixtures at Valuation.

—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount St., W.

A WONDERFUL BARGAIN.
54, GREAT CUMBERLAND PLACE.
By AUCTION on MARCH 1 (if not previously Sold).

A SPLENDIDLY-ARRANGED HOUSE to be SOLD, at a very low price. It is situate in a favourite position, and has only recently been entirely redecorated. The accommodation is splendidly arranged, and comprises: on the ground floor—beautiful panelled dining room, square hall, morning room; on the first floor—charming double drawing room, large music room; in addition to which there are 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and capital domestic offices.

Lease about 13 years. Low Ground Rent.

—Printed particulars of the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W.

FOR SALE OR MIGHT BE LET.
WITH SOUTH ASPECT.
CAVENDISH SQUARE
(close to, in a favourite position).

CHARMING AND LUXURIOUSLY-FITTED WIDE-FRONTED DWARF RESIDENCE for DISPOSAL, with the distinct advantage of having

ALL THE RECEPTION ROOMS ON GROUND FLOOR,

whilst above there are only two floors of bedrooms, enabling house to be run in highly economical manner with small staff of servants: 7 bed and dressing rooms, 2 well-fitted up-to-date bathrooms, 3 beautiful reception rooms, entrance and pretty inner halls; light and clean offices including kitchen, scullery, pantry, servants' hall, etc.

THE HOUSE IS NEWLY DECORATED with great taste and is in perfect order. Every up-to-date contrivance for convenience and comfort installed. Lease 70 years. Ground Rent £40.

PRICE £7,000.

—Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W.

Telegrams: "Everything, London." **HARRODS (LTD.)** Telephones: { Western 1 (60 lines). Byfleet 149.

ESTATE AGENTS **BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.; and Byfleet.** **AUCTIONEERS**

FOR SALE BY AUCTION ON MARCH 14, 1916.

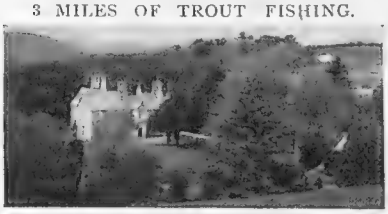
PINNER (10 minutes from station, 25 mins. by fast train to London). "GREYSTONES," an exceptionally attractive Freehold modern RESIDENCE, containing: good hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; good motor garage, with separate entrance.

LARGE OAK-SHADED GARDEN, with profusion of rose trees, lawn, paved terrace walk, etc., and detached kitchen garden, in all about 1 acre.

HARRODS (Ltd.) will SELL the above attractive Property by AUCTION on Mar. 14.

Solicitors, Messrs. RICHARDSON, SADLER and CALLARD, 3, St. James's, S.W.

1,000 ACRES SHOOTING.
3 MILES OF TROUT FISHING.



CHARMING ELIZABETHAN HOUSE to be LET, Furnished, on Lease. In the prettiest part of Cornwall, surrounded by beautiful grounds, the Residence contains some 12 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, hall, and excellent offices; ample stabling and garage; carriage drive with lodge; well-kept grounds of several acres, including lawns, flower and kitchen gardens. Rent only 200 gns. p.a.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 17,540)

AT A VERY LOW RESERVE.
In a high and healthy position.

AN ARTISTICALLY-DESIGNED FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, known as "ONE ACRE," EAST BLATCHINGTON, SEAFORD, SUSSEX.

Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bed rooms, bathroom, and very complete domestic offices; tennis lawn, rose garden, kitchen garden and grounds, in all of 1 acre.

For SALE by AUCTION, on FEBRUARY 22, by HARRODS (LTD.), as above.

Solicitors, Messrs. CRAWFURD and BARWELL, Seaford.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.—To be LET, Furnished, or Unfurnished, or would be SOLD, an attractive RESIDENCE in the Ledbury Hunt, containing: 5 reception and 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; modern drainage; gas and water laid on; attractive grounds, inexpensive to maintain; good stabling, motor-house, etc. The House and grounds are not overlooked, although on the outskirts of a country town.—BRUTON, KNOWLES and Co., Estate Agents, Gloucester. (H 51)

JUST OUTSIDE LONDON
IN A PERFECTLY RURAL PART.
A GENUINE OLD XVIth CENTURY MANOR HOUSE, PERFECTLY FURNISHED, AND SURROUNDED BY MOST LOVELY GARDENS AND PARK-LANDS.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED, for 6 months or a year. Although this unique Property is within 30 minutes rail of London and *the best way out of Town by road*, one might well be many miles out in the country. The lovely old House, which retains many of its original features, is lighted by electricity and heated by radiators. It contains: lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, ante room, splendid offices, 2 bathrooms, 9 bedrooms, etc.; stabling and garage.

THE GARDENS AND PARK-LANDS COVER SEVERAL ACRES

and no adequate description of them can be conveyed by an advertisement—they must be seen to be appreciated. RENT, inclusive of gardeners' wages and rates and taxes, 400 GNS. FOR A YEAR, or 10 GNS. PER WEEK FOR 6 MONTHS. —Inspected and very highly recommended.—Box WG 5, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

A STUPENDOUS BARGAIN.
BEAUTIFUL TUDOR RESIDENCE.
PERFECT ORDER.

BETWEEN TROWBRIDGE AND BATH.—Large lounge hall, 4 handsome and lofty reception, 13 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms; gas, main water, gravel soil, stabling, garage, cottages, long drive; fascinating pleasure grounds, with lawns, flower beds, yew hedges, peach-houses, walled-in kitchen garden and 21 ACRES OF PARK-LANDS.

BARGAIN, £3,500.

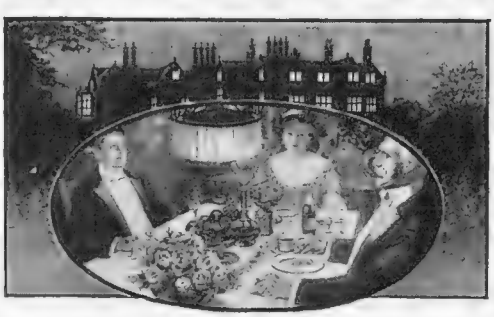
—Box M 2, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

GOLF. BOATING. FISHING.
1 HOUR FROM TOWN ON MAIN G.N.R.

FOR SALE, a charming COUNTRY RESIDENCE: 3 large reception, 8 bed and dressing rooms, handsome billiard room (all on 2 floors); beautiful pleasure GROUNDS SLOPING TO RIVER and pasture-land, 13 ACRES; good stabling and motor garage; all in excellent repair. GRAVEL SOIL. Price £3,000, or offer. Inspected and strongly recommended.—Box M 3, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

MARVELLOUS ECONOMY (Gas at 1/8 per 1,000) In **LIGHTING** and **COOKING**

With a self-contained gas generator.



Our Patent **Duplex** Carburettor gives wonderful results and works on **Ordinary Petrol.** Hundreds of Testimonials. Many adaptations of other makes to our perfect system, showing a saving of from 50 to 75 per cent.

A SOFT BUT PERFECT LIGHT.

Silent Burners and Automatic Switches render the system perfect.

Write for booklet and particulars.

THE PIONEERS OF PETROL GAS LIGHTING

Thirty Years' Experience also in high-class **Electrical Installations.**

COLONIAL AGENTS { MOFFAT-VIRTUE, Ltd., Sydney, N.S.W. ANDERSONS, Ltd., Christchurch, N.Z. MARRS & Cia, Buenos Ayres. R. J. WATSON & CO., Santa Cruz. SPENCE, Ltd., Calcutta

SPENSERS Ld. { LONDON: 53b, South Molton St. EDINBURGH: 119, George St.

The Home Beautiful

ARTISTIC FURNISHINGS.
SPECIALISTS IN CURTAINS AND LOOSE COVERS.

"THE HOME BEAUTIFUL"—
A BOOK DEVOTED ENTIRELY TO ARTISTIC FURNISHING, PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED IN COLOUR. GRATIS & POST FREE.

THE "MULGRAVE" CURTAIN

THE "MULBERRY" CURTAIN

THE "MODINA" CHAIR WITH COVER COMPLETE

CRETONNES CASEMENTS

PLAIN & PRINTED CASEMENT CLOTHS From 6¾d.
CINGALEE CLOTH 10¾d. (The Effect of Silk)
CRETONNES From 6¾d.
RICH TISSUES From 1/11½.
THE "MULGRAVE" CURTAIN Sundorian Rep (Unfadable) 3¼ Yds. 39/11 per pair.

Telephones :— 1829, 1830, 2128. Battersea

PATTERNS POST FREE

SPRING FABRICS FOR CURTAINS
50 IN. MATERIALS

BIJOU REP 1/8½
BOLTON SHEETING 1/8½
REP DE LUXE 2/11¾
SATIN CLOTH 3/11
SUNDORIAN REP (Unfadable) 3/6
THE "MULBERRY" CURTAIN Sundorian Rep. Rich in Lustre 3¼ Yds. 33/6 per pair.

Telegrams— "Greatly, London."

PATTERNS POST FREE

Williamson & Cole LTD
HIGH STREET, CLAPHAM S.W.

UNIVERSAL HAIR Co

(ESTBD. 1895.)

West End Branch:-
No 1, Berners Street, Oxford Street, W.

CHIGNONS TO ORDER IN ANY DESIGN FROM 10/9

TRANSFORMATIONS in any style **30/-,** *or Extra Full of Hair* **2** *and* **3 Guineas.**

Extra is charged for Light, Grey, Pale and Auburn Shades.

Switches of Pure Human Hair.

A PATTERN OF HAIR AND REMITTANCE MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

16 ins. **2/9**
18 ins. **3/6**
20 ins. **5/-**
22 ins. **7/6**
24 ins. **12/6**
26 ins. **15 6**
28 ins. **21/-**
Any length to order.

THIS PRETTY TOUPET, *Only* **21/6** *Smaller Size,* **15/6**

THE NEW PUFF CURLS
MOST BECOMING & DAINTY EFFECT. PRICES ACCORDING TO SIZE.
2/6, 4/8, 6/6, 8/6, 15/6 & 21/-

FOR GOODS ON APPROVAL SEE OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

ADDRESS MANAGERESS.

84, FOXBERRY ROAD, BROCKLEY, S.E.

SMART BUT USEFUL KNITTED COATS

During the coming Season garments of a thoroughly practical character will undoubtedly be in great demand both for indoor and outdoor wear. We have therefore designed a large number of Knitted Coats in Silk, pure Cashmere, Imitation Silks, Stockinette, etc., all of which are both useful and becoming, and can be worn for all manner of occasions.

FLEECY KNITTED WOOLLEN COAT, as sketch, very light in weight and loose fitting. Made from very soft yarn, in a good variety of pretty contrasting stripes. Extra large sizes in stock.

52/6

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAM LIMITED)
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London, W

PHILLIPS' 'MILITARY' SOLES & HEELS

Lieut.-Colonel W. E. LLOYD, 19 (S) Bn. Manchester Regt. writes, 6th Sept., 1915:—
". . . Their durability is intense . . . Undoubtedly they last several times longer than a leather sole.
"The smoothness of tread is a revelation. . . . They prevent slipping, and I cannot speak too highly of them."

¶THIN rubber plates, with raised studs, to be attached on top of ordinary soles and heels, giving complete protection from wear. ¶The rubber used is six times more durable than leather.

PHILLIPS' 'MILITARY' SOLES AND HEELS impart smoothness to the tread, give grip, lessen fatigue, and are essential to 'marching comfort.' Feet kept dry in wet weather.

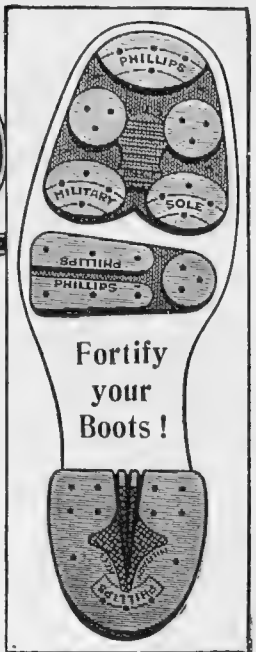
INVALUABLE to MILITARY & NAVAL OFFICERS, VOLUNTEERS, &c., &c.

FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS.

Price **3/9** per set (Soles and Heels for one *pair* of Boots) with slight extra charge for fixing.

If any difficulty in obtaining, send outline of sole and heel pencilled on paper, with P.O. 3/9 for Sample Set to the Makers:—

PHILLIPS' PATENTS, Ltd. (Dept. K)
142-6, Old Street, London, E.C.



Fortify your Boots!

Patent. Designs registered.

HALF-PRICE SALE
BURBERRYS

1915 Coats & Suits.
LAST DAYS
Ending February 29.

THE BURBERRY (as sketch), in Gabardine, lined proofed wool, USUAL PRICE 3 gns.; **SALE 45/-**.
URBITOR TOWN TOP-COATS in Proofed Coatings, USUALLY 3 & 4 gns.; **SALE 31/6 & 42/-**.
RUSITOR MOTOR COATS in wool coatings, warmly quilted. USUALLY 8 gns.; **SALE 63/-**.
LOUNGE & SPORTING SUITS in various materials, USUAL PRICE 5 & 5½ gns.; **SALE 52/6.**
Many other Bargains for Men and Women, write for SALE LIST

BURBERRYS Haymarket LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS. 12 GOLD MEDALS.

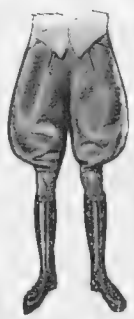
HARRY HALL

"THE" Military & Mufti Tailor & Breeches Specialist.
207, OXFORD STREET, W., 149, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

'THE' HOUSE
For OFFICERS'
SERVICE DRESS
For IMMEDIATE WEAR
OR TO ORDER IN 24 HOURS
ACCURACY & FIT GUARANTEED

Field Service JACKET	from 63/-
SLACKS	,, 21/-
BREECHES	,, 25/-
GREATCOAT	,, 84/-
WARM COAT	,, 63/-
TRENCH COAT	,, 94/6
RAINCOAT	,, 55/-
PUTTEES	,, 6 6
LEGGINGS	,, 25/-

ESTIMATES FOR SERVICE DRESS AND EQUIPMENT



UNEQUALLED VALUE, FIT, & STYLE. FOR SERVICE DRESS and MUFTI.

The Ideal 'HALLZONE' Perfected **TRENCH COAT** Guaranteed Wind and Waterproof. Interlined throughout with Oil Silk. From £5/15/6 MODEL COAT Carr. Paid. Chest measure over vest and height.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

MUFTI SUITS & OVERCOATS from 63/-
(As sold elsewhere from 4 & 5 Gns.)
Only Maker of 'HALLZONE' Ideal 'GOLD MEDAL'
21/- RIDING BREECHES
(Exact Materials as sold elsewhere for 2 & 3 Gns.)
Perfect Fit Guaranteed from Self-measurement Form.
VISITORS TO LONDON can leave measures for SUITS, SERVICE DRESS, BREECHES, &c., for future use, or order & fit same day.

HAVE YOU SEEN
"FRAGMENTS FROM FRANCE"?
"The Bystander's" Book of War Humours
By Captain Bruce Bairnsfather.
PRICE ONE SHILLING. POST FREE, 1/3
ONCE SEEN—NEVER FORGOTTEN!
To secure a copy order at once from "The Graphic" Gallery, 190, Strand, W.C., or the Publisher of "The Bystander," Tallis House, Tallis Street, Whitefriars, E.C. The demand is phenomenal.

In six Reigns

the sterling value of the Sherries shipped to Bristol by John Harvey & Sons and their forebears has been acknowledged.

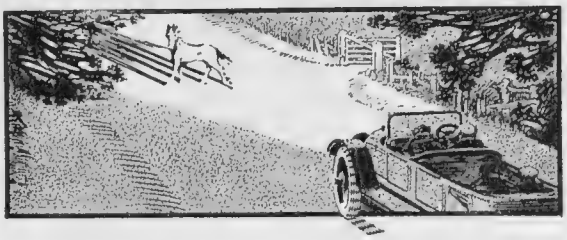
HARVEY'S Bristol Milk"

Price **80/-** per dozen. Sample half bottle **3/6** post free.
JOHN HARVEY & SONS, Ltd., BRISTOL.
(Founded 1796.)

DELICIOUS COFFEE.

RED WHITE & BLUE

For Breakfast & After Dinner.
In making use less quantity, it being so much stronger than ORDINARY COFFEE.



MAKE NIGHT-DRIVING SAFER WITH GOOD*RICH* SAFETY TREAD TYRES

FIT Good*rich* and you feel absolutely secure on the darkest night on greasy roads. You can actually *feel* the Safety Tread gripping the road-bed. You feel secure. You *know* where before you wondered which was the safest tyre.

Good*rich* rubber is the finest made—the tyres are proving it at this moment all over the world. The Good*rich* Safety Tread puts expensive steel studs out of the running for practically all road conditions.

Not only for your own safety but also for that of your family and your friends should you fit Good*rich*. No other action has such power to make your motoring so safe as this.

Will you see about it—to-day?

REMEMBER THE NAME——

GOODRICH SAFETY TREAD TYRES

Send for Descriptive Literature to The B. F. Goodrich Co., Ltd, Sole Makers, 117—123, Golden Lane, London, E.C.

BEST IN THE LONG RUN

Arrol-Johnston

A millionaire could not purchase a new Arrol-Johnston car to-day. The factory is busy on munitions.

BUT the 'man of moderate means' will probably be able to own a beautifully-engined Arrol-Johnston in 1917.

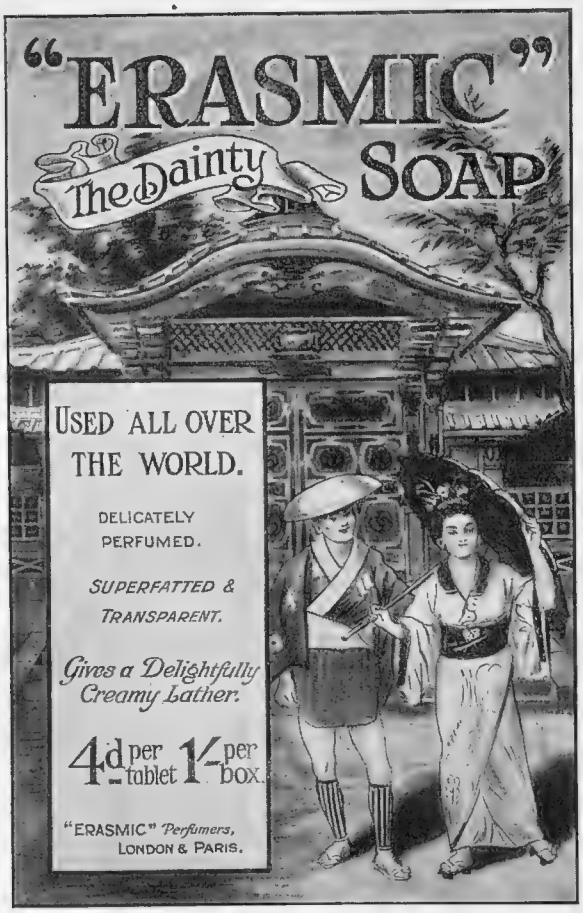
ARROL-JOHNSTON, LTD.
Dumfries.

TRUTH

WHEN we claim that the Buick "Six" is more economical than any other car of its power we are prepared to prove it. When we say it uses *less* petrol than many *four*-cylinder models we are ready with concrete evidence. When we tell a buyer the new Buick "Six" will tackle almost any hill on top gear and with *maintained speed*, we are pleased to take him a run and show him. And when we state that the Buick overhead valve engine develops more power than any other motor of equal size ever built, our word is upheld by eminent engineers in all parts of the world.

VALVE-IN-HEAD Buick MOTOR CARS

General Motors (Europe) Ltd.,
136, Long Acre, London, W.C.
'Phone: Gerrard 9626 (3 lines). Telegrams: 'Buickgen, London.'



A rest-gown in fact as well as in name, simplicity is its prevailing character. Cossack in style, with tunic and skirt in one, shoulder fastenings only. The tunic is outlined by fancy hand-stitching of contrasting silk, chiffon tucked sleeves to match, fur trimmed at neck. In velveteen or satin

Price **48/9**

A REAL WAR :: BARGAIN :: and a necessity after strenuous canteen or other work.

LONDON CORSET CO., LTD.
11, HANOVER STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, W.

THE PAPER TO SEND TO FRIENDS ABROAD

is the

"SATURDAY WESTMINSTER"

The Penny Weekly Magazine-Review for the Thinking Man and Woman.

Send a Postcard for a Specimen Copy to

THE PUBLISHER,
TUDOR HOUSE, TUDOR STREET, E.C.

Perfect Hands.

POND'S Vanishing Cream keeps your hands perfect under all conditions. It is the surest protection against biting winds, cold rain, frost or fog, and the wear and tear of domestic duties.

Apply POND'S Vanishing Cream night and morning and just before going out. It will keep your skin delightfully fresh, soft and comfortable. NO MASSAGE IS REQUIRED. Free from grease, stain or stickiness. Deliciously perfumed with the fragrance of Jacqueminot Roses.

Many beautiful women use and recommend it, including Miss Neilson Terry, Miss Violet Vanbrugh, Miss Constance Collier, and Madame Kirkby Lunn.

FREE TRIAL TUBE, 1d. Stamp.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. Sold in **1/-** *Tubes, and* **1/-** *and* **2/-** *Jars, of all Chemists.*

POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 101),
71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.

Pond's Vanishing Cream

Fashion's Fancies

BY MRS. JACK MAY

NOVEL COAT OF THE REDINGOTE TYPE
Sketched by Mrs. Dorothy Millar at Peter Robinson's, Oxford Street, where a number of new mantles can be seen. The hat is of black Lisière straw, and both are fully described in the adjacent columns

The Redingote Rediviva

SINCE merely hinting at the revival of redingotes the other week, I have had my premonitions verified at that very safe house, Peter Robinson's, Oxford Street. There is no need at this date to speak of the prestige of the mantle *salon* here, or of the attention which is paid to the needs of the moment and the fact that tastes and purses vary. The immediate point to be pressed home is that the earlier a visit is paid to Oxford Street the better, if the truth would be learnt of what is *de rigueur* in the matter of mantles.

The task was no easy one to pick out just one example for pictorial presentment out of the plethora of choice. However, the lovely little black taffeta chosen, patterned with a soft *chêne* design, is splendidly representative. An initial point to note is that the length is three-quarter, the full skirt gathered at a low waistline on to a long straight upper part, a further old-world touch being imparted by two little *pèlerine* capes. Nor would the decisively bell-shaped sleeve escape notice, while at the back of the neck there is poised a great bow of the taffeta, another significant revival in view of the gradually rising *coiffure*.

Voluminosity

In the case of another equally charming model, which, like many others, is carried out in navy taffeta, cordings supply a decorative *pièce de résistance*. At the waist the fullness is drawn up on a very heavy piping, while at the hem groups, much smaller in character, are arranged, the quaintest pointed *capuchin* collar finishing the throat. On a voluminous black taffeta, that looked as though it could have comfortably clothed two women, there was a *volant* effect at the hem, composed of little superposed frills of *picot*-edged ribbon, mounted on net, the front, on being swung back, revealing a *doublure* of delicate, rather cold green *crêpe*, patterned with a small device in white and chestnut.

Almost equally voluminous are the coats of "Gab" cloth and fine serge. Quite a number are trimmed with black silk military braid, in broad, narrow, and graduated widths. A great feature is made of the extravagantly tall collar that is cut quite wide and free in front, and is, consequently, rather reminiscent of those tall fences placed round trees. These collars, however, are said to be very comfortable in the wear, far more so than the equally high and close-fitting ones. One particularly successful fine navy serge coat Peter Robinson's are bringing out at the very accessible price of £3 18*s*. 6*d*. It is a full sacque, trimmed black silk braid, and buttons, the latter sunk in frames of the serge, and is half-lined silk. The whole represents, to my thinking, an extraordinarily enterprising offer.

Hat Crowns of Ribbon Loops

Surmounting the *chêne* redingote, and greatly enhancing its charms, is a *chapeau*, likewise provided by this Oxford Street house, whose millinery department is of far-famed renown. This is of black Lisière straw, the brim swept sharply up at one side, like the hats worn by our Australian troops, the sole trimming comprising a glorious natural real paradise plume. What struck one looking round at the millinery here was the extraordinarily wearable character of the models. A most original four-cornered hat that appealed to me immensely was of soft brown pedal, with two full stumpy osprey, in tone, standing up in front; while another of nigger pedal boasted a straight, moderately wide brim and low crown surround, like a shallow cake tin filled and piled high with loop after loop of nigger *moiré* ribbon—a very riot of ribbon.

The Care of the Skin

A veritable epidemic of skin troubles invariably falls to the lot of those who forget the disastrous results

(*Continued on page* x)

FASHION'S FANCIES (concluded from page ix)

due to the biting winds of early spring. Chapped lips and hands, and red, roughened skin, with the disfiguring after-effect of the peeling process, are prominent among the evils. It would do these careless and indifferent ones good to have just one talk with Mrs. Hemming, the presiding genius of the Cyclax *Salons*. They would hear some home truths and acquire a wealth of knowledge and simple fact from her that could not fail to be of inestimable value. Or, should a personal visit to 58, South Molton Street, not be convenient, a letter will be accorded the same interested attention. During the past year Mrs. Hemming has found her correspondence enormously increased, doubtless owing to the fact that so many women are absorbed in work.

As a safeguard against practically all skin troubles, Mrs. Hemming never swerves from her firm belief in Cyclax Skin Food as a sound basis. This used regularly and persevered with works marvels. In youthful skins it removes roughness and irritation caused by the heat of the body or exposure, while the most jaded skins and debilitated muscles respond to its influence.

To meet the immediate troubles referred to, this skin food, together with Cyclax Blended Lotion, the latter applied before going out, is wonderfully efficacious, and in many ordinary cases the two are all-sufficing, although a third preparation that provides another safeguard is Cyclax Complexion Milk. This merely requires to be used every alternate night, and is highly recommended for the repair of wastage caused by inclement weather, besides rendering the skin beautifully smooth and white. The face should be washed with this freely every other night.

A Charity Matinée at the Gaiety

The Countess of Essex and Lady Alastair Innes-Kerr are organising a matinée, to be held on Friday, March 3, in aid of the Waterloo Station Buffet for Soldiers and Sailors. Mr. Butt has kindly lent the Gaiety Theatre for the occasion, and the following artists are generously giving their help: Lady Tree, Miss Irene Vanbrugh, Miss Ethel Levey, Mr. Hawtrey, and Mr. Grossmith.

In Aid of British Sculpture

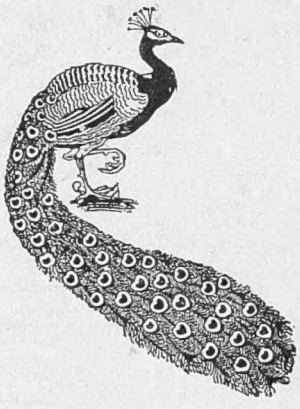
For the success of the Exhibition of Small Works by British Sculptors, recently held by permission of Messrs. Waring and Gillow, Ltd., in the Georgian Hall, at 180, Oxford Street, the committee responsible for its organisation were deeply indebted to her Majesty the Queen, who graciously consented to be present on the opening day, and who afterwards evinced her interest and sympathy with the objects of the exhibition by making numerous purchases. H.M. Queen Alexandra, and H.R.H. Princess Victoria also visited the exhibition and made purchases. The total number of the exhibits was 192, and of those 138 were sold, a result which affords pleasing evidence that there are in this country many people who will purchase British works of sculpture if they know where these are to be seen. Incidentally, the Fund for the Relief of Distressed Sculptors will benefit materially, twenty per cent of the purchase money having been allocated by the committee thereto.

Under Royal Patronage

The Erasmic Company, Ltd., of Warrington, and of 117, Oxford Street, W., have been appointed soap-makers and perfumers to H.M. the King of Spain.

IRON GREY TAFFETA HAT, trimmed with wings to tone **59/6**

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore St., Cavendish Square, London, W.



THE FAMOUS FACE POWDER

Used in the year 1665 by the beautiful Ninon de Lenclos, is to-day known as "Duvet de Ninon" and prepared by the Parfumerie Ninon, of Rue du Quatre Septembre, Paris.

"Duvet de Ninon"

refreshes and beautifies without being in any way harmful to the most sensitive skin, giving a most exquisite peach-like bloom.

Prepared in four shades to suit all complexions:
BLANCHE. NATURELLE. ROSÉE. RACHEL.

Sold at 3/6 per box by Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Harrods', Barker's, S. F. Goss, and obtainable through any Chemist or Store.

The A·H·G
New Trench Coat

THE most important new feature in this coat is the provision of two extension flaps attached to the "skirt" of the coat itself which can be dropped and buckled around the legs thus preventing dampness, wind or rain penetrating. The illustration shows these flaps in use. When not in use they fold up, button to inside of skirt and provide excellent map pockets. Made with or without detachable fleece lining.

Alan, Hebert & Greening, Ltd.
Everything for Officers
38, Dover St., Piccadilly, W.

R. Graham Margetson—*General Manager.*

NORVIC

Style N 39
16/9

The Letters of Kitty—No. 2.

Dearest Ethel,

Of course, there is a shortage of shoes, but so far it has not caused me any trouble. I wear "Norvic" because I always find something new to suit me in the selection they offer. Indeed, I should be difficult to please if I could not—there are some forty odd different styles in "Norvic."

They are rather exclusive—you can only get them at one or two shops in a town or district—luckily my bootmaker is an agent, and he swears by them. The Mater wears "Norvic" because they are so comfortable and last so long. I wear them because even the ordinary every-day styles are smart and dressy, and in these economical days it is a distinct advantage to find something durable as well. You should try them.

Yours, Kitty.

P.S.—Write to the Makers, The Norvic Shoe Co., Norwich, for the name and address of the nearest agent to you.

Beauty Treatments

The name of Pomeroy has long stood as a synonym for whatever is best and up-to-date in beauty treatment. Mrs. Pomeroy, Ltd., are the pioneers of present-day beauty culture, the originators of the newer, better methods made possible by increased scientific knowledge.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

The Pomeroy Treatment for Superfluous Hair is, beyond all doubt, the best means known for securing complete and final freedom from the trouble. It is in no sense an experiment. The experts who give the treatment have full knowledge of what needs to be done and how to do it. Success is certain. The hairs once removed will never grow again.

FACE TREATMENTS.

A Pomeroy Face Treatment is a delightful experience, which results in permanent good. Every woman who values her good appearance should pay an early visit to Mrs. Pomeroy's rooms and learn the secret of retaining facial charm. The treatment consists mainly of massage on approved medical lines and the liberal use of the invaluable Pomeroy Toilet Preparations. Its effect is marvellous.

POMEROY
TREATMENT ROOMS

CONSULTATION FREE.

Mrs. POMEROY, Ltd., 29, Old Bond Street, London, W.

Liverpool: 27, Leece St. (top of Bold St.). Manchester: 10, St. Ann's Square. Glasgow: 281, Sauchiehall St. Dublin: 67, Grafton St.
Special Agencies: Aberdeen, Bournemouth, Birmingham, Cork.

Bensdorp's Royal Dutch Cocoa

saves ½ your cocoa because it is double strength

NO INCREASE IN PRICE.

Ask your Grocer for sample, or send for same direct to—
BERNSDORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA, 31, Eastcheap, LONDON, E.C.

FOR REMOVING ALL SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
USE
DARA
THE RELIABLE HOME TREATMENT SURE, SAFE AND PAINLESS.

A CLIENT WRITES:—

Dear Madam,—I am so pleased to tell you the "Dara" treatment was quite a success, therefore there is no need to make any appointment with you. I must confess I had no faith in the "Dara" when sending for it, which makes my gratitude to you all the more real. I must thank you very much for your wonderful remedy, and remain, Yours gratefully, ———

(Original of above and also other Testimonials, can be seen.)

Remove Superfluous Hair Comfortably in your own Home.

***Prices* 10/6 & 21/6** (The larger size contains three times the amount of the smaller)

ADAIR GANESH ESTABLISHMENT,
92, NEW BOND STREET (Oxford St. End), **LONDON, W.**
Telephone—GERRARD **3782.** Also PARIS & NEW YORK.

THE MENU

SEASONABLE FISH DISHES

Fish Soup

One small cod (head and shoulders). Remove the best parts of the shoulder of the cod, and put the remainder into a saucepan with four pints of cold water. Then slice some vegetables, viz., two onions, two carrots, one turnip, salt and pepper, and add them to the contents of the saucepan, and boil for two hours. After straining, pour back into the saucepan, adding the pieces of fish from the shoulder and ½ oz. of butter. Thicken with a small spoonful of flour, mixed in half a pint of milk, and boil for five minutes. Before serving, add a tablespoonful of minced parsley.

Cod au Gratin

Take some cold boiled codfish, and pick it into flakes, removing all skin and bone. Rub over the bottom of a baking-dish with a clove of garlic, butter it, sprinkle with chopped capers, and put in the codfish. Season with pepper and salt, and pour over all some good white sauce. Cover the whole with breadcrumbs, then brown in the oven. Grate a little cheese over before serving. Instead of breadcrumbs, some spaghetti, which has been boiled, can be placed on the fish, and will be found very nice. The spaghetti will require a liberal sprinkling of grated cheese.

Filleted Fresh Haddock and Mushrooms

Two medium-sized fresh haddocks will make four nice fillets. Lay them on a dish, and rub them all over with lemon-juice, afterwards sprinkling them with a little salt. Peel ½ lb. of mushrooms, and put them in a saucepan with 1 oz. of butter (or margarine), pepper and salt. Cook for a quarter of an hour, then put aside to cool. Now chop the mushrooms finely, lay a little on the fillets, and roll them up. Then put them in a buttered casserole, and bake them for about twenty minutes. Serve with a thick white sauce.

Cod's Roe Cutlets

Cods'-roes are in season just now, and quite inexpensive, as a good-sized one, weighing about 1 lb., and costing tenpence per pound, makes quite a dainty little dish. Wrap it in a cloth and parboil it whole; when cold, take off the skin and cut it into round slices, dip in egg and breadcrumb, and fry in boiling fat a golden brown. Serve with anchovy, egg, or cheese sauce.

Oyster Rarebit (An American Recipe)

Grate 4 oz. of cheese, put it in a chafing-dish or frying-pan, with a saltspoonful of mustard (dry), one teaspoonful of flour, a pinch of pepper, and moisten with a well-beaten egg and a gill of hot milk. Chop finely the soft part of six oysters, and stir them with half their liquor into the cheese mixture. Stir all together over the fire or gas until it boils and becomes creamy. Serve on rounds of well-buttered toast. This is a delicious savoury.

EMILIA

Baby's First Love

His Bottle of Savory & Moore's Food.

Of all Chemists and Stores.

SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD

The Minty

OXFORD VARSITY Reg.

CHAIR

Perfect Comfort

¶ The Ideal Lounge combining luxurious comfort with elegance and durability

Made in five different lengths of seat, 23in. 27in. 30in. 33in. 36in.

from 23/-

Packed free

Send for Patterns of Coverings to Dept. B

MINTY 44, High Street, OXFORD

Special prices to Hospitals and Officers' Messes.